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APRIL

FOUR TEENERS

FULL 48 PAGES

CASH PRIZES
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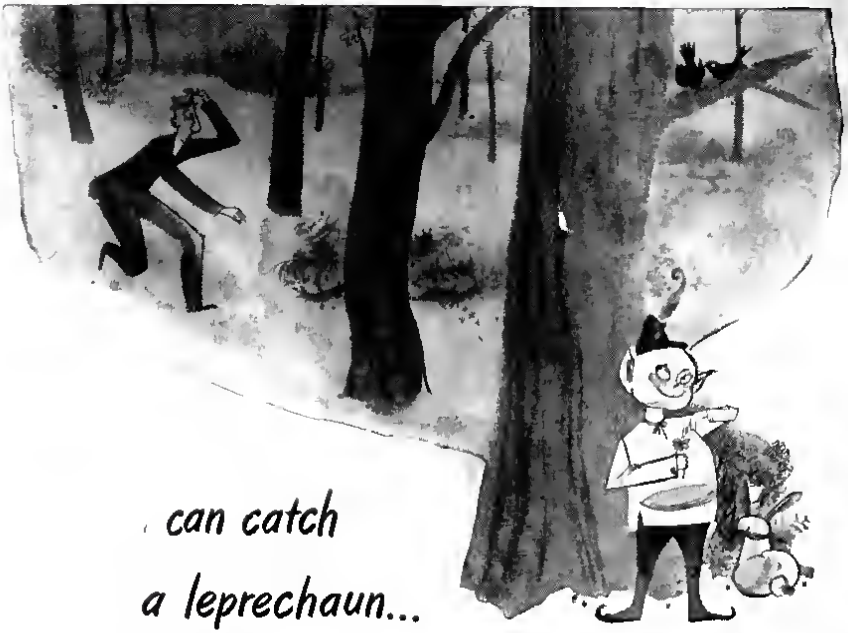

. can catch a leprechaun...

prechaun, according to Irish legend, is a wart who keeps a pot of gold hidden away.

If you can catch a leprechaun, your troubles are over.

Because he keeps his gold just for ransom money. If you catch him, he'll quickly tell you where his gold is so you'll let him go.

The best place to look for a leprechaun is in the woods. They're green and only about nine inches tall, so you'll have to—

Or maybe you don't believe in leprechauns.

Maybe it would be more practical to just keep working for your money. But you can learn one good lesson from these little fellows.

A small pot of gold put to one side is a great help when trouble catches *you*.

And there's a much faster and easier way to get your pot of gold than by catching leprechauns.

You can buy U. S. Savings Bonds through an *automatic* purchase plan.

If you're employed you can sign up for the Payroll Savings Plan. If you have a bank account you can sign up for the Bond-A-Month Plan.

Either way, your pot of gold just saves itself, painlessly and automatically.

And your money increases one third every ten years. That would make a leprechaun turn even greener with envy.

Save the easy, automatic way—with U.S. Savings Bonds

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FOUR TEENERS, April 1948, No. 34. Published bi-monthly by A. A. Wyn, Inc. Office of Publication: 20 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass. Editorial and Executive Offices: 23 West 47th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office, Springfield, Mass., June 28, 1941, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright 1948 by A. A. Wyn, Inc. Single copies 15c. 12 issues $1.00. Please send all subscriptions and correspondence to 23 West 47th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Names of characters and places in this magazine are fictitious and any similarity to persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.

SORORITY SUE

HERE COMES SORORITY SUE—WHO BELIEVES THIS IS A WOMAN'S WORLD AND IS OUT TO PROVE THAT GALS CAN BEAT GUYS AT ANY GAME!

SUE HAS SLIPPED AWAY FROM HER OWN CAMPUS FOR A SPECIAL ERRAND TO NEARBY HALE UNIVERSITY...

SUE, SING, I TOLD MY SORORITY SISTERS YOU BOYS WOULD AGREE TO MY IDEA! IT WON'T HURT YOU TO PLAY ONE LITTLE FOOTBALL GAME WITH US!

HAVE A HEART, SUE! I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU--BUT *NOT* THAT! THE TEAM WOULDN'T STANG FOR IT, WOULD THEY, FELLAS?

WHY--WE'D *LOVE* TO PLAY A GAME WITH YOU, SUE! ANYTIME!

WOOF, WOOF--ME, TOO!

THERE! NOW YOU CAN'T SAY NO, SING! HURRY UP AND SAY YES! IT'S LATE AND I HAVE TO GET BACK TO MY SOROITY HOUSE!

MEANWHILE... IN SUE'S ROOM AT GAMMA GAMMA GAU SORORITY...

OF COURSE SUE VOLUNTEERED TO GO SO SHE COULD SEE BING! AND BINGIE, THE FOUR-LETTER CUTIE, ISN'T HARD TO SEE!

MEOWW! MEOWW! YOU ALWAYS WERE JEALOUS OF SUE, MARLA!

HALL

DON'T LISTEN TO THAT CAT, GIRLS! DIDN'T SUE CONVINCE US WE WERE THE EQUAL OF MEN IN *ANYTHING!* WHY SHOULDN'T OUR SCHOOL HAVE A FOOTBALL TEAM?

SHE'S PROBABLY TOO BUSY WITH BING TO MENTION THE IDEA!

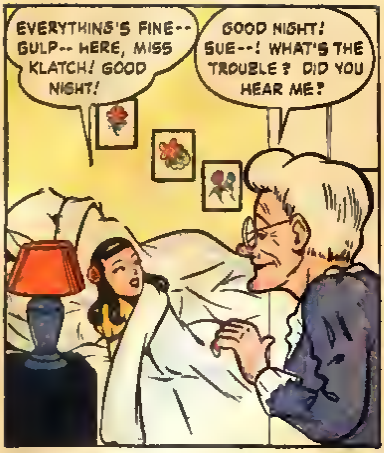
HMMPH! WOULD SHE DARE TO BE OUT ON A TUESDAY NIGHT FOR A *DATE?* YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF KLATCH CAUGHT HER!

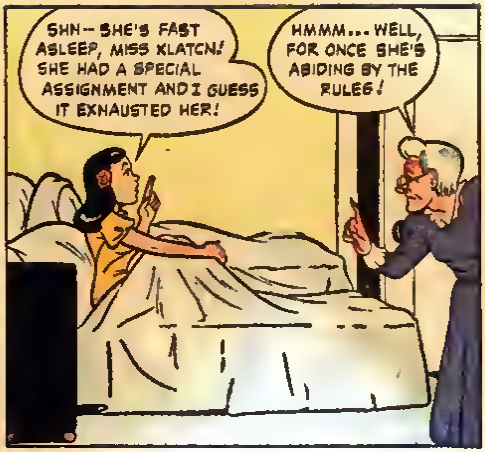
PSST--SCATTER! KLATCH IS ON HER WAY UPSTAIRS-- THE CHECK-UP!

OH, OH-- LET ME OUT OF HERE! IF THAT OLD BUZZARD GETS SUSPICIOUS--!

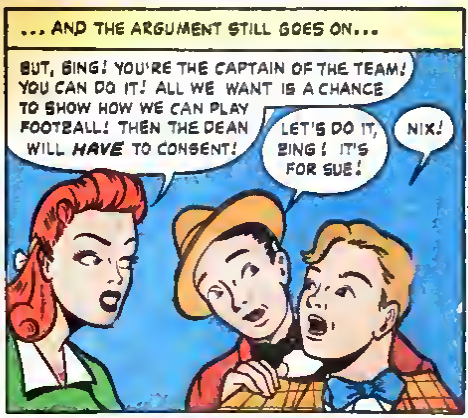
GOSH! WHAT'LL I DO ABOUT SUE'S EMPTY BED? I GOTTA DO SOMETHING! I JUST--WAIT--!

AHH--! IT'S STILL HERE! MAYBE--!


EVERYTHING'S FINE-- GULP-- HERE, MISS KLATCH! GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT! SUE--! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE? DID YOU HEAR ME?


SHH-- SHE'S FAST ASLEEP, MISS KLATCH! SHE HAD A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT AND I GUESS IT EXHAUSTED HER!
HMMM... WELL, FOR ONCE SHE'S ABIDING BY THE RULES!

WHEW! THANK HEAVENS SUE STORED OUR TACKLING DUMMY IN THE CLOSET! BUT WHERE CAN SHE BE--SO LATE?


... AND THE ARGUMENT STILL GOES ON...
BUT, BING! YOU'RE THE CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM! YOU CAN DO IT! ALL WE WANT IS A CHANCE TO SHOW HOW WE CAN PLAY FOOTBALL! THEN THE DEAN WILL HAVE TO CONSENT!
LET'S DO IT, BING! IT'S FOR SUE!
NIX!

SHE'LL KEEP TALKING ALL NIGHT! LET'S GET BACK TO THE DORM! I NEED SOME SHUT-EYE!
FOR THE LAST TIME, BING, WILL YOU DO IT?
NO!

VERY WELL, THEN! GOODNIGHT-- AND GOOD-BYE!
B-BUT, SUE! PLEASE LISTEN TO REASON!

YOU CAN STOP FOLLOWING ME! I UNDERSTAND VERY WELL!

YOU *DON'T!* AND I'M NOT LEAVING YOU UNTIL I GET IT THROUGH YOUR DIZZY HEAD WHY I CAN'T DO IT! NOW, LISTEN--!

GAMMA GAMMA GAU SORORITY

WHY CAN'T YOU DO--?

BECAUSE I TOLD--!

WHO'S OUT THERE?

AIEE-- IT'S MISS KLATCH! IF I'M CAUGHT--!

YIPES! IF *YOU'RE* CAUGHT? WHAT ABOUT *ME?* I'LL BE EXPELLED IF I'M CAUGHT IN A GIRL'S SORORITY HOUSE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT! *MUR-R-DER!*

FOLLOW ME!

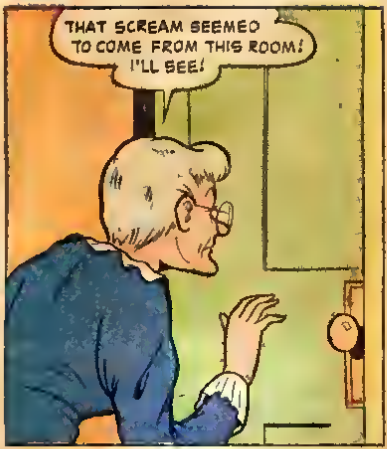
STOP! WHO'S UP THERE?

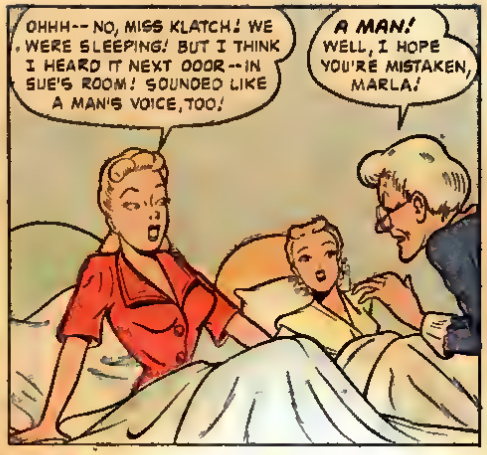
IS THAT *YOU,* SUE?

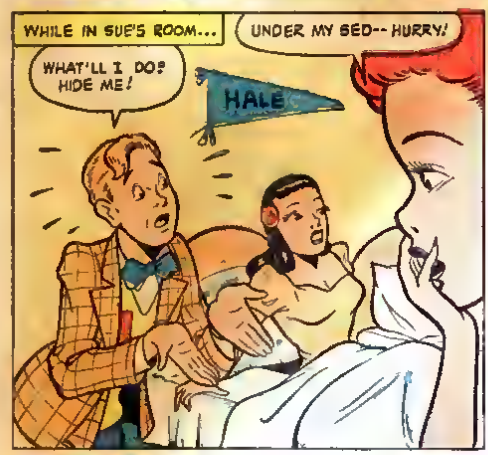
PANT, PANT! YEAH--! WE GOT COMPANY!

COMPANY--? *EEEEEEK! A MAN!*

SHHHH-- IT'S BING! KLATCH IS AFTER US!

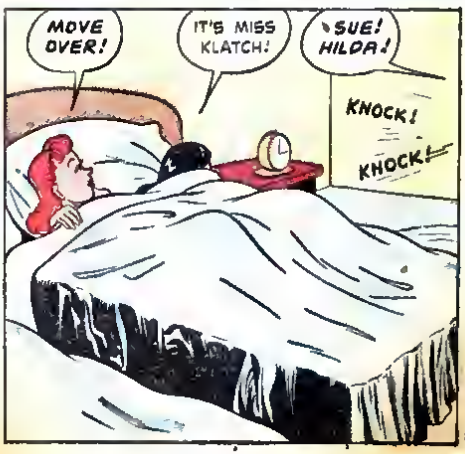

THAT SCREAM SEEMED TO COME FROM THIS ROOM! I'LL SEE!

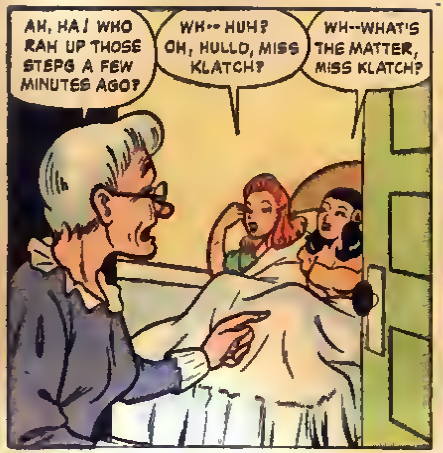

OHHH-- NO, MISS KLATCH! WE WERE SLEEPING! BUT I THINK I HEARD IT NEXT DOOR--IN SUE'S ROOM! SOUNDED LIKE A MAN'S VOICE, TOO!
A MAN! WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE MISTAKEN, MARLA!

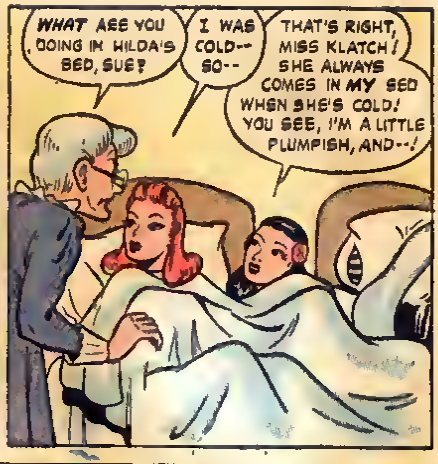

WHILE IN SUE'S ROOM...
WHAT'LL I DO? HIDE ME!
UNDER MY BED-- HURRY!
HALE

HEY! ANOTHER FELLA IS UNDER HERE!
WHY, HILDA! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME!

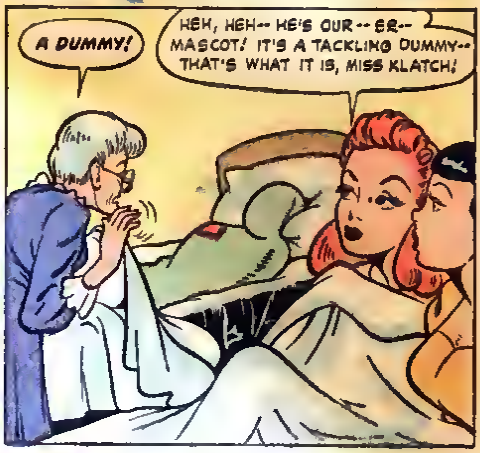
A TACKLING DUMMY!
I'LL PUT IT IN MY BED—OUT OF THE WAY! PULL YOUR HEAD UNDER! SOMEONE IS COMING!

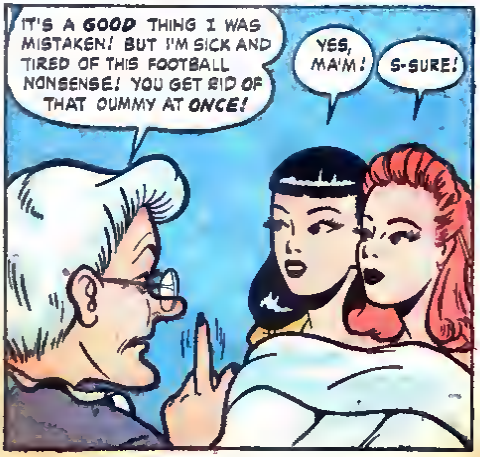

MOVE OVER!
IT'S MISS KLATCH!
SUE! HILDA!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

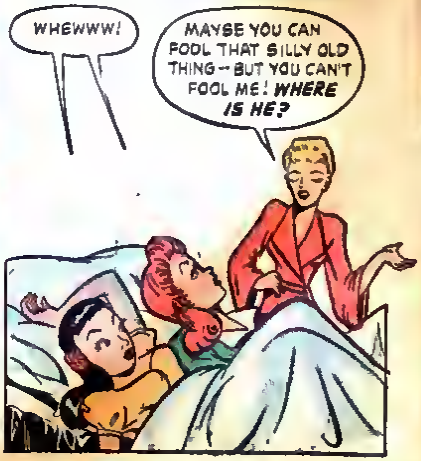

AH, HA! WHO RAN UP THOSE STEPS A FEW MINUTES AGO?
WH-- HUH? OH, HULLO, MISS KLATCH?
WH--WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISS KLATCH?

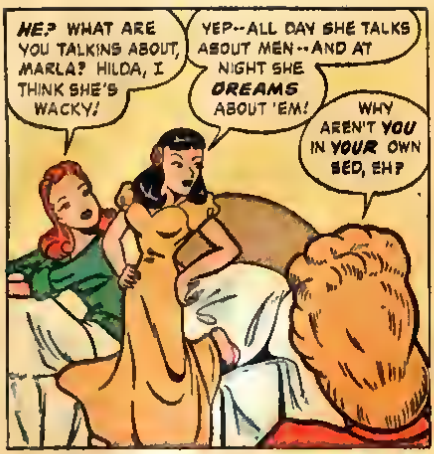

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HILDA'S BED, SUE?
I WAS COLD-- SO--
THAT'S RIGHT, MISS KLATCH! SHE ALWAYS COMES IN MY BED WHEN SHE'S COLD! YOU SEE, I'M A LITTLE PLUMPISH, AND--!

SO! THERE IS A MAN HERE?
AGHHHHHH!

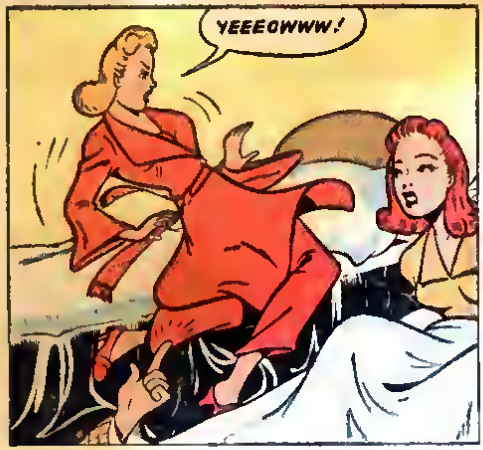

A DUMMY!
HEH, HEH-- HE'S OUR-- ER-- MASCOT! IT'S A TACKLING DUMMY-- THAT'S WHAT IT IS, MISS KLATCH!


IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS MISTAKEN! BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THIS FOOTBALL NONSENSE! YOU GET RID OF THAT DUMMY AT ONCE!
YES, MA'M!
S-SURE!


WHEWWW!
MAYBE YOU CAN FOOL THAT SILLY OLD THING -- BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! WHERE IS HE?


HE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MARLA? HILDA, I THINK SHE'S WACKY!
YEP--ALL DAY SHE TALKS ABOUT MEN--AND AT NIGHT SHE DREAMS ABOUT 'EM!
WHY AREN'T YOU IN YOUR OWN BED, EH?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY! THERE'S A MOUSE IN THIS ROOM THAT BITES! I HEARD HIM UNDER MY BED! SO--!

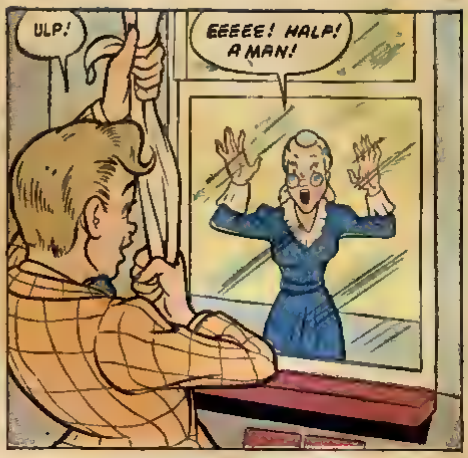

YEEEOWWW!

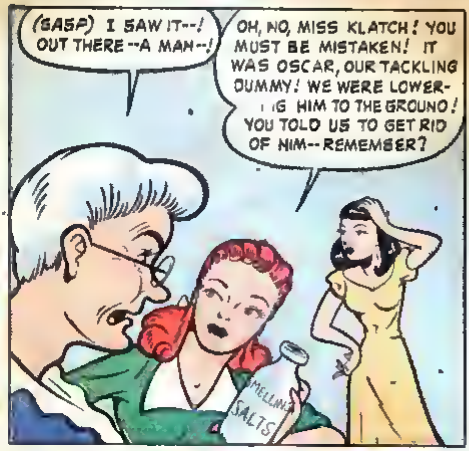
HALP! WILD MOUSE!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ANYMORE! GET ME OUT OF HERE--PLEASE!
ON ONE CONDITION! THAT YOU PROMISE TO PLAY FOOTBALL WITH US TOMORROW! OTHERWISE YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

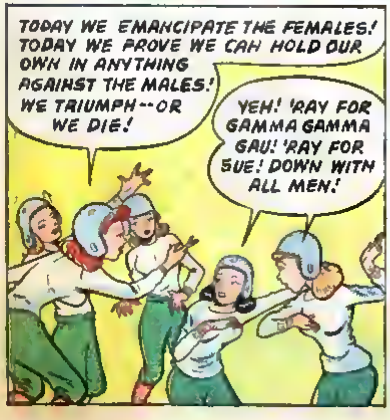
ANYTHING! I PROMISE! PLEASE SHOW ME OUTTA HERE!
THANKS BING! YOU'RE REALLY A SWEET GUY! HILDA! GET THE SHEETS READY!

SHHH--SHH--
NO NOISE!

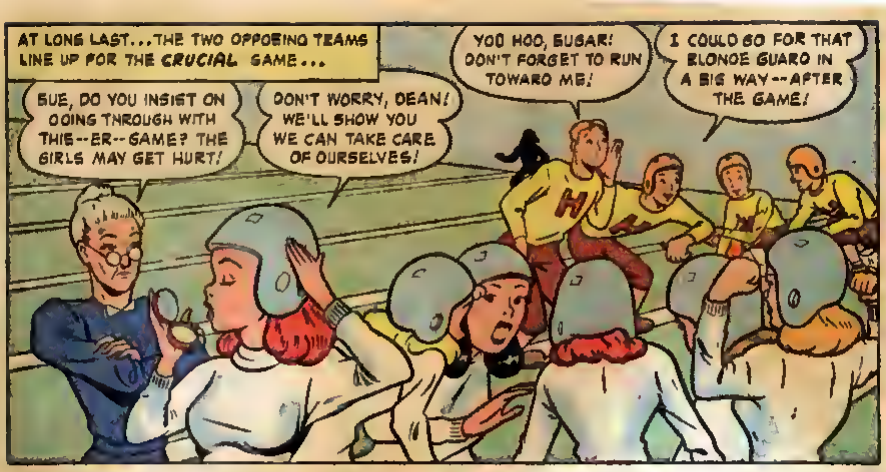

ULP!
EEEEE! HALP! A MAN!

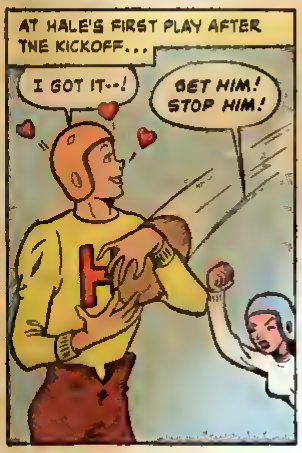

(GASP) I SAW IT--! OUT THERE--A MAN--!
OH, NO, MISS KLATCH! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN! IT WAS OSCAR, OUR TACKLING DUMMY! WE WERE LOWER-ING HIM TO THE GROUND! YOU TOLD US TO GET RID OF HIM--REMEMBER?
SMELLING SALTS

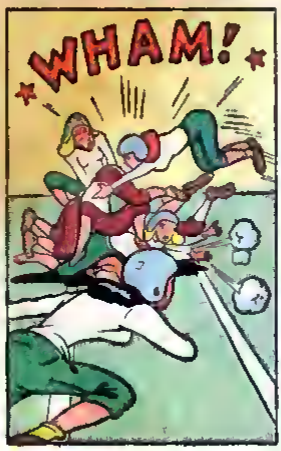
THE NEXT DAY...
BING AND HIS TEAM WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE, GIRLS! NOW IT'S UP TO US! WE HAVE TO SHOW THEM THAT WE'RE NO WEAKER SEX! ALL WOMAN-KIND DEPENDS ON US TODAY! WE MUST TRIUMPH!

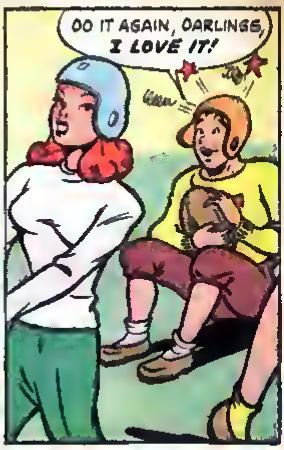

TODAY WE EMANCIPATE THE FEMALES! TODAY WE PROVE WE CAN HOLD OUR OWN IN ANYTHING AGAINST THE MALES! WE TRIUMPH--OR WE DIE!
YEH! 'RAY FOR GAMMA GAMMA GAU! 'RAY FOR SUE! DOWN WITH ALL MEN!

MEANWHILE ... AT HALE U....
...AND SHE HAD ME IN A SPOT! I HAD TO AGREE! I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE THE IDEA, BUT WE CAN HANDLE THEM WITH KID GLOVES! NOW I WANT 10 VOLUNTEERS!
LEAD ME TO THOSE DOLLS! MMM!
ME!
ME, TOO!
DON'T FORGET ME!


AT LONG LAST...THE TWO OPPOSING TEAMS LINE UP FOR THE CRUCIAL GAME...
SUE, DO YOU INSIST ON GOING THROUGH WITH THIS--ER--GAME? THE GIRLS MAY GET HURT!
DON'T WORRY, DEAN! WE'LL SHOW YOU WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES!
YOO HOO, SUGAR! DON'T FORGET TO RUN TOWARD ME!
I COULD GO FOR THAT BLONDE GUARD IN A BIG WAY--AFTER THE GAME!


AT HALE'S FIRST PLAY AFTER THE KICKOFF...
I GOT IT--!
GET HIM! STOP HIM!

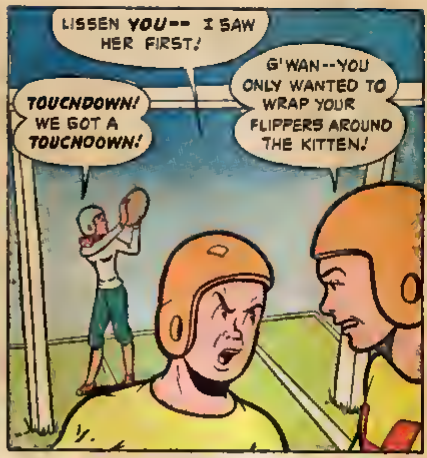

WHAM!


DO IT AGAIN, DARLINGS, I LOVE IT!

I MUST BE A POPULAR GUY! WHICH OF YOU HONEYS SHOULD I DATE FOR TONIGHT?

AW, LAY OFF, BABES! I'M TICKLISH!
HE FUMBLED!
I GOT IT!

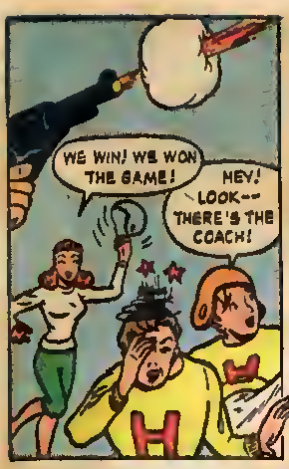
SUE! WAIT FOR ME--!
I'M TAKING CARE OF SUE-- SPECIAL CARE!

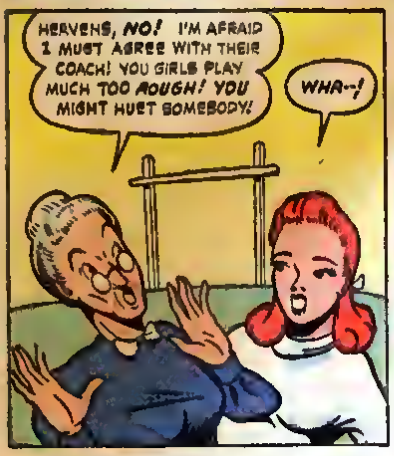

LISSEN YOU-- I SAW HER FIRST!
G'WAN--YOU ONLY WANTED TO WRAP YOUR FLIPPERS AROUND THE KITTEN!
TOUCHDOWN! WE GOT A TOUCHDOWN!

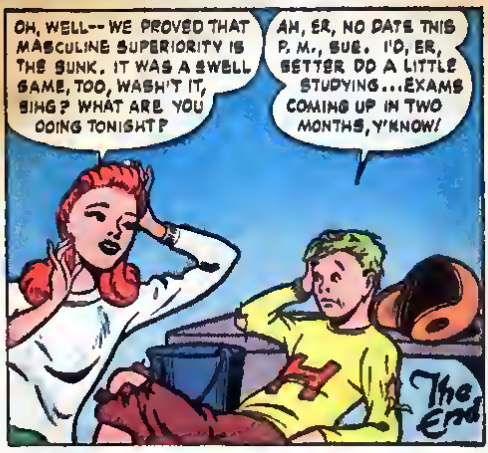
...AND SO THE GAME GOES...
I GOT THIS ONE-- OOF!
NO YOU DON'T! YOU HAD THE LAST ONE!

ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN!
ARE YOU APES GOING TO QUIT PLAYING AGAINST EACH OTHER-- AND TRY TO STOP THESE GALS! THEY'RE MAKING US LOOK SILLY!
GEE--DOESN'T SUE LOOK CUTE IN HER FOOTBALL OUTFIT?
YEAHH!

AND IT GOES ON AND ON, INTO THE FOURTH QUARTER...
HEY! WHAT HIT US?
LEGGO! IT'S MY TURN TO TACKLE SUE!
GAMMA GAMMA
12
HALE U.
0
YEOWW!







STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

Of Four Favorites Comics published bi-monthly at Springfield, Mass for October 1, 1947.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared A. A. Wyn, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the Four Favorites Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly, or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, A. A. Wyn; Editor, A. A. Wyn; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, A. A. Wyn, all of 22 West 47th St., New York 19, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) A. A. Wyn, Inc., 22 West 47th Street, New York 19, N. Y., A. A. Wyn, 22 West 47th Street, New York 19, N. Y., Rose Wyn, 22 West 47th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is ..... (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

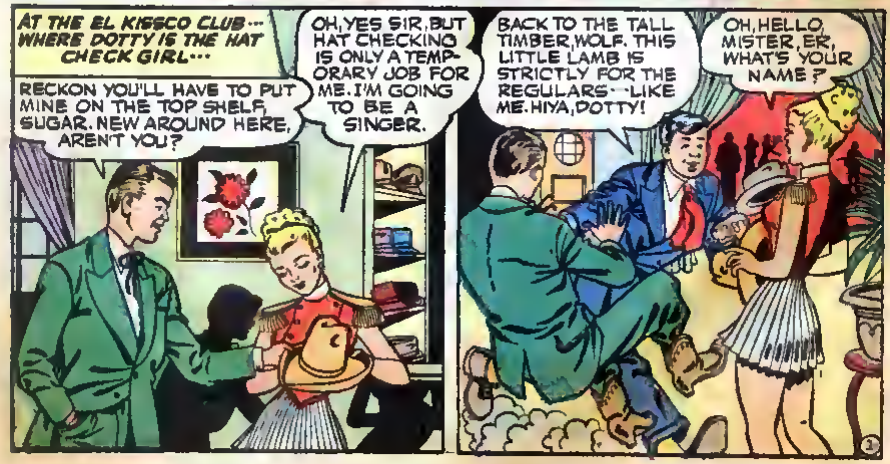
A. A. WYN
(Signature of publisher.)

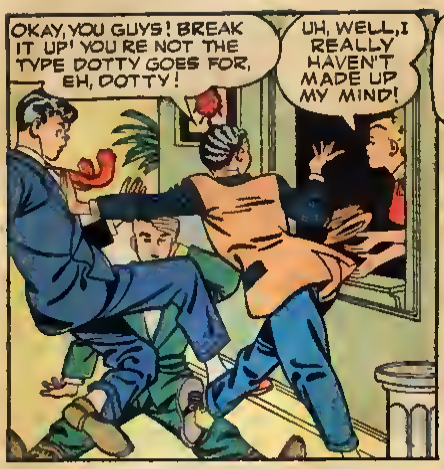
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1947

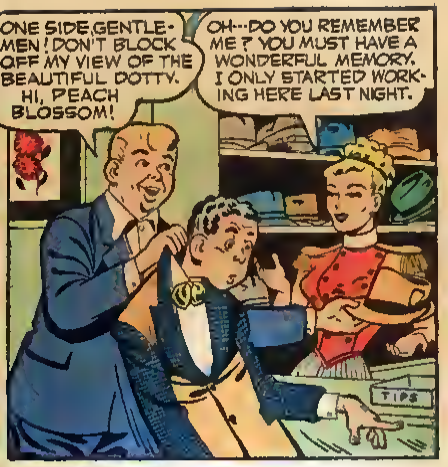
ROSE BLUMENTHAL, Notary Public
My Commission Expires March 30th, 1948

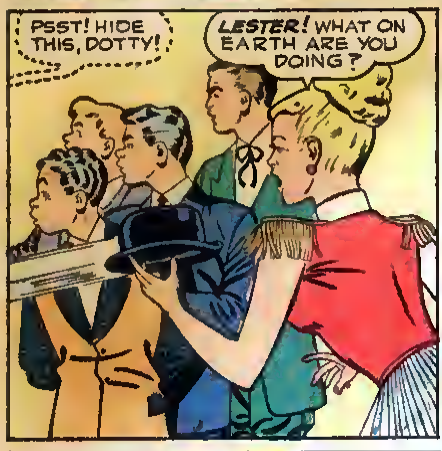
DOTTY

by Al Hardy

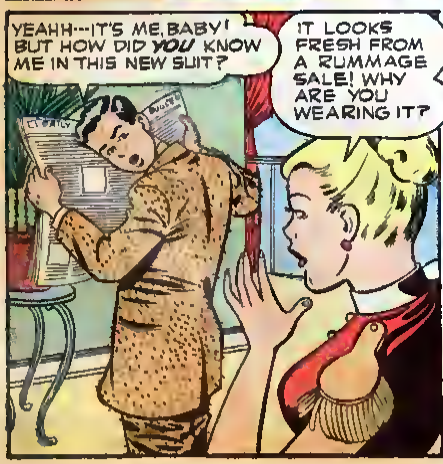


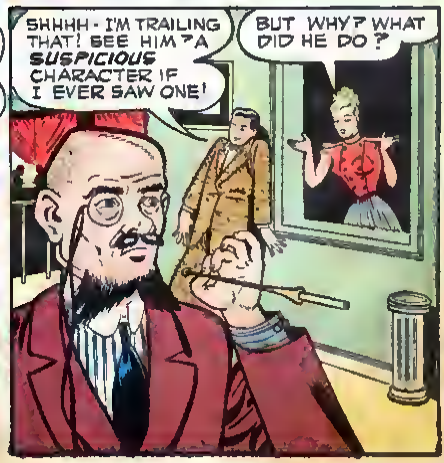

OKAY, YOU GUYS! BREAK IT UP! YOU'RE NOT THE TYPE DOTTY GOES FOR, EH, DOTTY!
UH, WELL, I REALLY HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND!


ONE SIDE, GENTLEMEN! DON'T BLOCK OFF MY VIEW OF THE BEAUTIFUL DOTTY. HI, PEACH BLOSSOM!
OH--DO YOU REMEMBER ME? YOU MUST HAVE A WONDERFUL MEMORY. I ONLY STARTED WORKING HERE LAST NIGHT.
TIPS


PSST! HIDE THIS, DOTTY!
LESTER! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?

AH HA--I SEE HIM! THE TRAIL IS GETTING HOT!
ARE YOU FOLLOWING THAT MAN?
DAILY BUGLE 2¢
FREIGHT TRAIN HITS CROWDS AT STATION


YEAHH--IT'S ME, BABY! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ME IN THIS NEW SUIT?
IT LOOKS FRESH FROM A RUMMAGE SALE! WHY ARE YOU WEARING IT?


SHHHH - I'M TRAILING THAT! SEE HIM? A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER IF I EVER SAW ONE!
BUT WHY? WHAT DID HE DO?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE DID! I GOT A NEW JOB AS ASSISTANT TO A PRIVATE DICK···HE TOLD ME TO SHADOW ANYBODY WHO LOOKED SUSPICIOUS!

HMMM··ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR SILLY JOBS!

NOW, KITTEN···DON'T BE LIKE THAT! THIS'LL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE·· JUST LIKE IT HAPPENS IN THE MOVIES! THEN WE CAN GET MARRIED!

MARRIED? BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A HOUSEWIFE! I WANT TO SING!

IF YOU CARED FOR ME, YOU'D HELP ME TO GET A SINGING CONTRACT. BUT NO! FIRST YOU WENT TO BARBER COLLEGE···AND THEN YOU TEAMED UP WITH THAT CRAZY INVENTOR ···AND THAT TIME YOU···

SHHH ··THERE HE GOES! I GUESS I WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE YOU HOME···THIS MIGHT TAKE ALL NIGHT!

JUST THEN···THE LIGHTS DIM···AND THE FLOOR SHOW STARTS···

···AND PRESENTING YOUR FAVORITE TORCH SINGER · MISS MONA LEE! HER FIRST NUMBER WILL BE "THAT TIRED MOMENT"!

I COULD WARBLE THAT SONG BETTER THAN MONA! WONDER IF I'LL EVER GET A BREAK LIKE SHE GOT···

THAT TIRED MOMENT··· MADE ME SAD···MADE ME GLAD···!

TUM DE DUM··· MADE ME SAD··· MADE ME GLAD···!

···AND THAT MOMENT··· MADE ME SO TIRED··· I HAD TO SIT DOWN···!

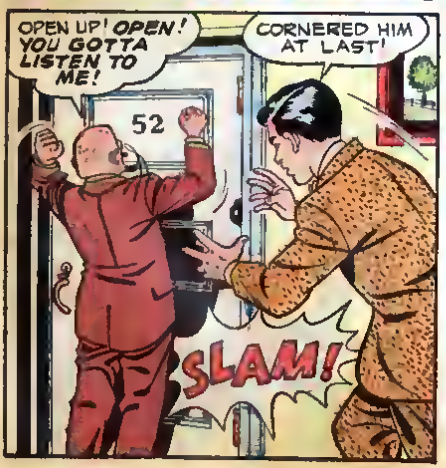
WHAT A VOICE! WHAT A GIRL! JUST THE ONE I NEED! I GOTTA GET HER! MY, MY!

AT LONG LAST···IT'S TIME FOR DOTTY TO GO HOMS···
I BEG YA PARDON···!
I NEVER TALK TO STRANGERS ···EXCEPT ON THE PHONE.

YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE ···AND WHAT'S MORE I NEVER LET MYSELF BE PICKED UP! BYE,NOW!
B-BUT···YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND···! WAIT! ER···THEN WHAT'S YOUR PHONE NUMBER?
EL KISSCO

IF YOU DON'T STOP FOLLOWING ME···I'LL ···I'LL ···SCREAM!
NO-PLEASE···! IT MIGHT RUIN YOUR VOICE! WHY DON'T YOU STOP AND LISTEN TO ME!?
BARBER
Joe

HE'S STILL CHASING ···(PUFF) ME! OHHH ···IF LESTER WERE ···(PUFF) ONLY HERE!
AH HA···I THOUGHT THE RAT WOULD TRY TO NIBBLE MY COOKIE!

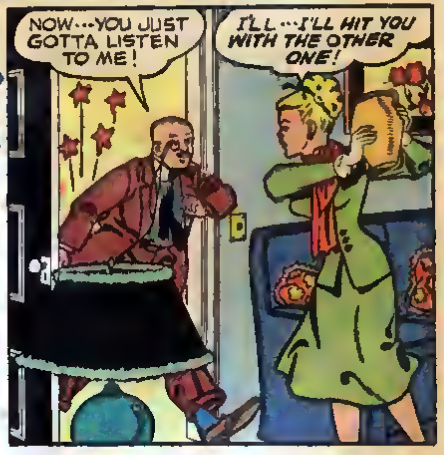

OPEN UP! OPEN! YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME!
CORNERED HIM AT LAST!
52
SLAM!

GOTCHA! PROSPECTING FOR MY LITTLE GOLDDIGGER, HUH?
HALP! POLICE! THE MAN'S HALF-NUTTY···
NO, COMPLETELY NUTS!

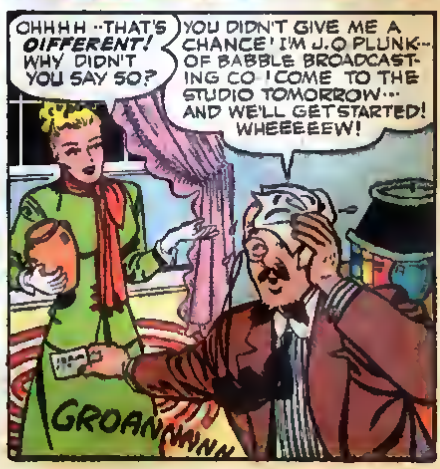
LEGGO! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
THAT'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU·· I'LL STOP! I···GOT···HIM··· DOTTY!

HOLD HIM, LESTER! THIS'LL DO IT···!
GET YOUR SHOE OUT OF MY POCKET, YOU MANIAC!
TAKE THAT BACK OR I'LL SHOVE MY OTHER SHOE IN YOUR BIG MOUTH!

OHHHH··· LESTER!
I··· BEEN··· TORPEDOED!
CLUNK!


NOW···YOU JUST GOTTA LISTEN TO ME!
I'LL ···I'LL HIT YOU WITH THE OTHER ONE!

WAIT···! I WANNA GIVE YOU A SINGING CONTRACT FOR MY RADIO SHOW!
RADIO···?


OHHHH ··THAT'S DIFFERENT! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE! I'M J.O PLUNK-- OF BABBLE BROADCASTING CO ! COME TO THE STUDIO TOMORROW··· AND WE'LL GET STARTED! WHEEEEEW!
GROAN

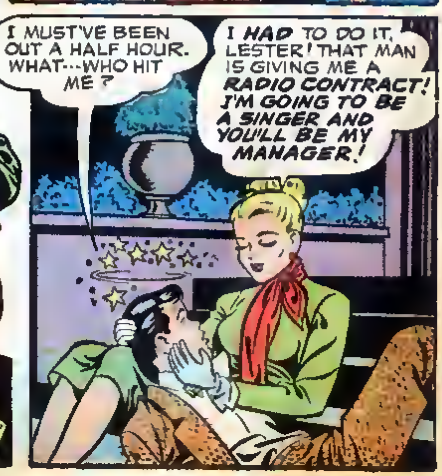
GOOD-BYE···!
52
HE'S GETTING ···AWAY···!

I GOT HIM, DOTTY!
YOU···BACK AGAIN? GET OFF ME!

HALP! LET··· (GAHHH) GO···!
LESTER! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! LEAVE THAT NICE MAN ALONE!

HE AIN'T GETTING AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME! I'M HANGING ···ON···!
I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO··! (SIGHHH)

CLICK
KLUNK
CLICK
CLACK


I MUST'VE BEEN OUT A HALF HOUR. WHAT···WHO HIT ME?
I HAD TO DO IT, LESTER! THAT MAN IS GIVING ME A RADIO CONTRACT! I'M GOING TO BE A SINGER AND YOU'LL BE MY MANAGER!

A MANAGER? ME? WHY SURE! YOU NEED AN EXPERIENCED GUY LIKE ME!
I'M GOING TO BE A BIG STAR! ...A SINATRA IN SKIRTS!

LESTER CLOGG PRESENTS DOTTY DRAPER
LESTER PRESENTS DOTTY
GEE...I CAN SEE IT NOW! ME... YER MANAGER..! THAT'S TERRIFIC!

WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL? ALL THOSE HANDSOME MEN SWOONING OVER ME JUST LIKE THE BOBBYSOXERS RUN AFTER FRANKIE! (SIGHHH)
AIEE...YOU MEAN THEY'LL TEAR OFF YER CLOTHES!?

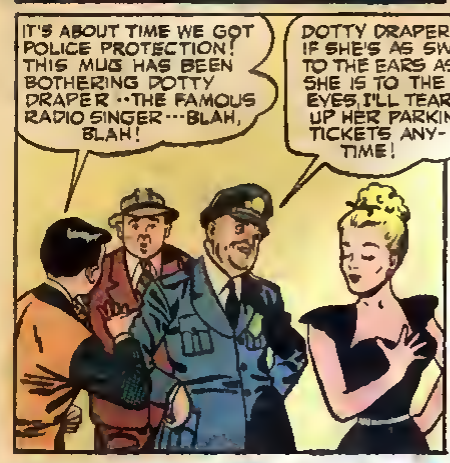
WELL...I'M STICKING CLOSE TO YOU, DOTTY! I'M NOT LETTING ANY OF THOSE AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS COME NEAR YOU! YOU MIGHT GET HURT!
YES! WON'T IT BE JUST WONDERFUL!

THE NEXT DAY... DOTTY SET'S OUT TO START HER NEW CAREER...
STAND BACK, EVERYBODY! OUT O' THE WAY! HERE SHE COMES!

ONE SIDE! NO AUTOGRAPHS TODAY! C'MON, DOTTY! JUST FOLLOW ME!
HEY!
WHAT'S A MATTER WIT' DAT JERK?

WHO DO YER THINK YER PUSHING, PUNK?
OHH···A CELEBRITY HOUND, EH? DON'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE, BUDDY!

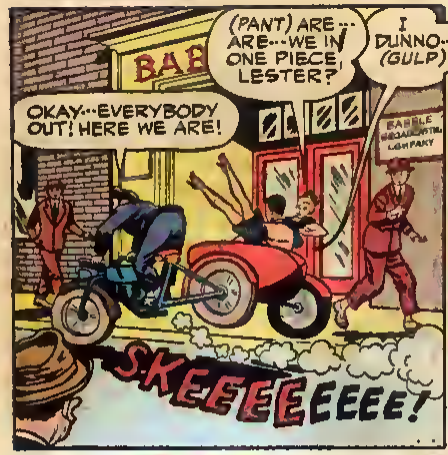
I'LL MAKE TROUBLE··· WIT' DIS!
ULP!
BREAK IT UP! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?


IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT POLICE PROTECTION! THIS MUG HAS BEEN BOTHERING DOTTY DRAPER ··THE FAMOUS RADIO SINGER···BLAH, BLAH!
DOTTY DRAPER? IF SHE'S AS SWEET TO THE EARS AS SHE IS TO THE EYES, I'LL TEAR UP HER PARKING TICKETS ANY-TIME!

LISSEN, OFFICER··· IF WE DON'T GET A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT TO THE RADIO STATION·· I'M GOING TO HAVE YER BADGE···!
HUH? OH, SURE! IF MISS DRAPER WANTS IT SHE CAN HAVE IT!

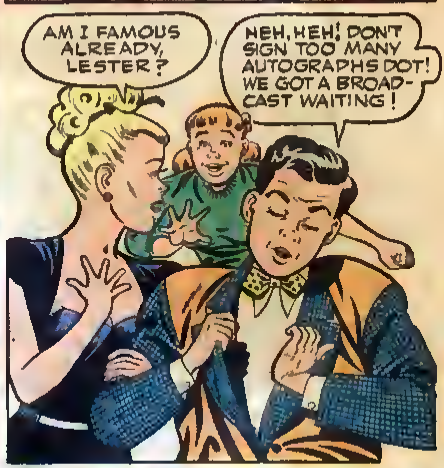
AWRIGHT···AWRIGHT··· BREAK IT UP, EVERY-BODY! THIS WAY, MISS DOTTY!
HMMMMPH···A CELEBRITY ISN'T SAFE WITHOUT POLICE PROTECTION!

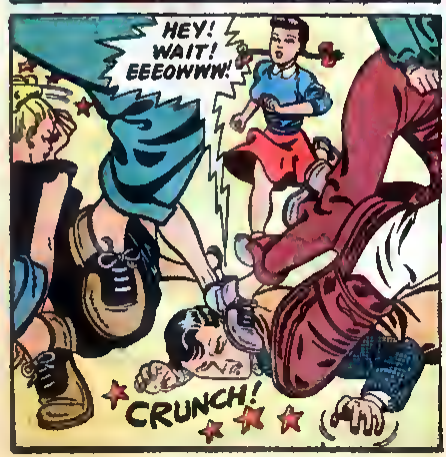
HMMMPH···DO YOU CALL THIS A MOTOR-CYCLE ESCORT? WE'LL BE KILLED!
(GULP)···ER··· WELL···IT'S A MOTORCYCLE, AIN'T IT?
405
BAKER


(PANT) ARE... ARE...WE IN ONE PIECE, LESTER?
I DUNNO...! (GULP)
OKAY...EVERYBODY OUT! HERE WE ARE!
BABBLE BROADCASTING COMPANY
SKEEEEEEEEE!

OKAY, OFFICER...HERE'S HER AUTOGRAPH FOR BEING SO NICE TO US! NOW,NOW...DON'T START THANKING US! WE WUZ GLAD TO DO IT!
WHAT?! DON'T I GET FREE TICKETS TO THE SHOW?

LET'S GO, DOTTY!
LOOK! THERE SHE IS!
BABBLE BROADCASTING COMPANY


AM I FAMOUS ALREADY, LESTER?
NEH, NEH! DON'T SIGN TOO MANY AUTOGRAPHS DOT! WE GOT A BROADCAST WAITING!


HEY! WAIT! EEEOWWW!
CRUNCH!

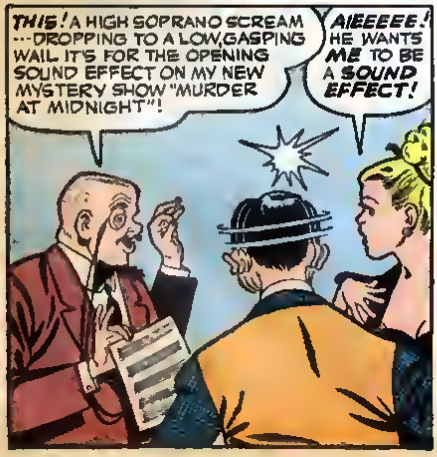
SIGN MINE, MISS DEVINE! CAN I HAVE YER AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE!
IT'S DORIS DEVINE...! THAT'S WHO THEY WENT AFTER!
DON'T WORRY, DOTTY! AFTER THIS BROADCAST, THEY'LL BE GALLOPING TO YOU...NOT OVER YOU!

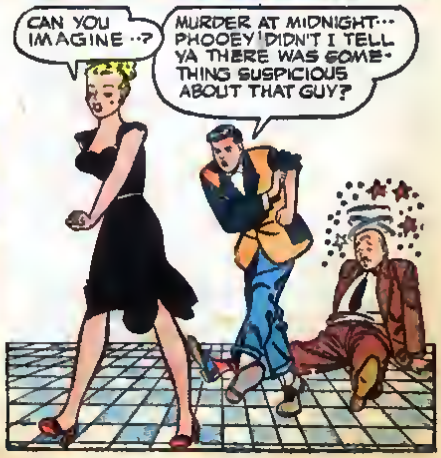
AHHH---AT LAST! HURRY---THE WHOLE ORCHESTRA IS WAITING FOR YOU!
LET 'EM WAIT! YOU CAN'T EXPECT A STAR LIKE DOTTY TO BE ON TIME!
STUDIO 8 QUIET PLEASE

LOOK---THE SCHMALTZ SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA IS GOING TO ACCOMPANY YOU!
WOW---WE'RE REALLY IN THE BIG TIME!
SCHMALTZ SYMPHONY
GEE---!

PLE-E-EASE ---CAN'T YOU HURRY!? THE ORCHESTRA WAITS---!
HOW'S THAT, DOTTY?
ON THE AIR
SQUISH SQUISH!

MI---MI---DO---RE---! I'M READY NOW, MR. PLUNK!
WE'RE ALL SET! WHAT DO YOU WANT HER TO SING, MAESTRO?


THIS! A HIGH SOPRANO SCREAM ---DROPPING TO A LOW, GASPING WAIL IT'S FOR THE OPENING SOUND EFFECT ON MY NEW MYSTERY SHOW "MURDER AT MIDNIGHT"!
AIEEEEE! HE WANTS ME TO BE A SOUND EFFECT!


CAN YOU IMAGINE --?
MURDER AT MIDNIGHT--- PHOOEY! DIDN'T I TELL YA THERE WAS SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT GUY?

IT'S A JOKE, SON!

A man from out of town came into a restaurant and called a waitress. "I want a glass of half water, half orange juice with the seeds left in, an order of burnt toast, a couple of eggs boiled so hard I'll have to use an ax to crack 'em open, and a cup of weak coffee with plenty of grounds in the bottom of the cup."

Without questioning the order, the waitress filled it and put it before the man. "Now, will there be anything else?" she asked.

"Yeah," the man replied "sit down and nag me. I'm homesick!"

* * *

A subway rider who was too short to reach a strap to hang onto when all the seats were taken, grabbed instead the beard of the man standing next to him. The bearded man's face turned red and he yelled, "Let go my whiskers, you idiot!"

"Why, what's the matter, mister?" the short fellow asked. "You getting off at the next station?"

* * *

Sam the switchman was told by his physician that he should stop taking sleep-powders every night for ten or twelve become an unbreakable habit."

"Aw, don't gimme a line of malarkey, doc", Sam replied. "I've been takin' them powders every night for ten or twelve years, and they ain't become a habit yet!"

* * *

A beautiful woman in her forties was walking through a park when she heard a whistle: "Twee-twee!" Turning, she saw a young marine approaching her with a broad smile.

"Now don't get any ideas about sharing a bench with me, sonny. I'm a grandmother."

Still smiling, the young marine chirped: "But Grandmother! What big eyes you have!"

* * *

A distant relative came to call one day on Aunt Prudence Crebbe. Since Aunt Prude never offered to talk about anything but high taxes and the weather, the caller became ill at ease and was about to leave when suddenly an idea struck him. He spoke up brightly: "Isn't it about time for your husband to come home from work?"

"Nope!" said Aunt Prude. "He ain't comin' home."

"Why? Where did he go?" the caller asked.

"He went out to the cemetery," Aunt Prude replied.

"Well, he won't be there long, will he?"

"Can't say," Aunt Prude muttered, "but he's been out there eight years so far!"

* * *

A woman was telling another woman seated in the next chair at the beauty parlor about the theory of reincarnation. "I believe in it firmly," she said. "After we are dead we always return to Earth as another creature or person."

The woman next to her snapped back, "Do you really think that if I died, I might come back as a horse?"

"Oh, no!" the first woman exclaimed. "You can't be the same thing twice!"

* * *

A short while after a little boy was lead by his mother into a doctor's office someone started to yell like he was being murdered. At that moment the nurse, who had been out to lunch, returned and flung open the door to gaze at a strange spectacle.

"Now be a good boy, Johnny," the mother was coaxing. "Say ah-h-h-h-h so the naughty doctor can get his finger out of your mouth!"

* * *

The vaudeville booking agent looked on sourly as Jingo Janes began to put on his act with a monkey and a dachshund. The monkey sat down to a piano and began playing "Old Man River" while the dog stood on his hind legs and started to sing the lyrics, word for word.

The booking agent was amazed by the act. "I've never seen anything like it in my life!" he exclaimed. "A monkey that plays the piano and a dog that sings like a human being! I'll give you five thousand dollars for those animals, Jingo, and put on the act

myself!"

"Nothing doing," Jingo Jones replied.

"I'll make it ten thousand!" the agent yelled.

Jingo shook his head. "I'd be cheating you. This act is phony. The dog can't really sing. The monkey is a ventriloquist!"

* * *

Dopey Dora was telling her friend, Soapy Sadie, how hard she had fallen for her latest boy friend. "I gotta soft spot in my head for him."

* * *

MacTavish: "Hey, Sandy! Where's the bridegroom? I dinna see him since he left the church."

MacDougal: "Look down there behind the car. He's trying on the old shoes!"

* * *

Fahey and O'Toole were having a heated discussion over the coming election. The pot really boiled over when Fahey declared that their friend, McManus, was going to vote the straight Republican ticket. "That is not what he told me!" O'Toole shouted. "And just to prove it to you, come along with me and ask him!"

Finding McManus at a nearby store, O'Toole cleared his throat, pointed to Fahey and said: "Tell this numbskull how you're going to vote, McManus."

"Same as always," McManus replied. "Standing up!"

* * *

Gimpy Grogan was taken to court on an assault and battery charge. It was claimed that while the plaintiff, Fifth Ace McGee, was bending over to tie his shoelace, Grogan had kicked him in the face.

But Gimpy's lawyer was a shrewd article. "Your honor," he pleaded, "I contend that my client did not kick the plaintiff in the kisser because my client's right foot is uncontrollable, and I do not understand how he can be blamed for an assault committed by something that is not a part of him."

The judge winked and said: "That is a very sound argument. I therefore sentence the defendant's right foot to 90 days in jail. If he chooses, he may accompany the offending foot."

Whereupon, Gimpy Grogan removed his wooden leg, pinned up his trouser, grabbed his cane and hobbled out of the courtroom!

* * *

A letter carrier stopped by an RFD box in the back woods of Tennessee, but the women who lived in the cabin on the nearby piney ridge come running down in her barefeet before he could drop the letter which he had brought for her. "Hold on a jiffy, Zeke, an' read me thet there letter. I done lost mah specs."

The letter was from the woman's son, an army private. When the carrier had finished reading it to her, the woman began to sob. "Mah pore boy!" she cried. "Ah just knowed he'd never come back alive!"

"But how could he have writ you this here letter," the carrier asked, "if'n he wuz dead?"

"What you mean he ain't dead!" the woman snapped. "Don't he say in thet there letter he's now in the Holy Land?"

* * *

A sailor promised his sweetheart that he would bring her a parrot when he returned from his voyage. But when he reached his home port after several weeks at sea he realized that he'd forgotten to bring back the bird. Rather than disappoint his sweetheart, he hastened out to the farming district and bought a small owl from a boy who had tamed it. Rushing back to town, the sailor dipped the owl in a pan of green dye, then took it to his girl friend, telling her that it was a rare type of parrot.

Before he left on his next voyage, he asked the girl if she'd taught the "parrot" how to talk. "No," she said, "I haven't been able to make him speak a single word. But I never did see a parrot that could sit and think like this one does!"

* * *

The Sunday dinner guest was becoming slightly more than annoyed at the little boy seated across the table. Each time the guest reached for his glass of water, the little boy would let out a yelp as though he was expecting something very strange to happen. Rather than cause a scene, the guest replaced his water glass each time without taking so much as a sip.

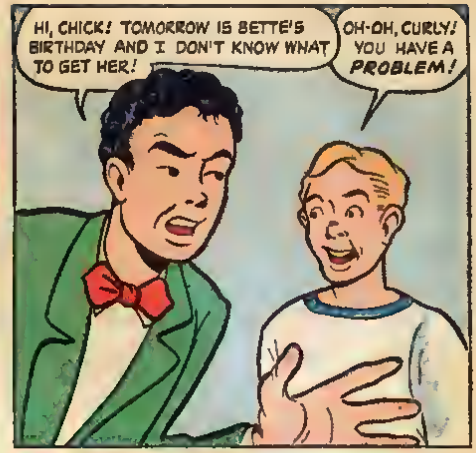
Finally he could stand it no longer. Looking the boy squarely in the eye he muttered, "Now look here, junior. What's the idea of staring at me every time I pick up a glass."

"Well, you see," the kid explained, "I can hardly wait to see how you do it."

"Do what?" the irate guest boomed. "You mean something strange will happen if I take a swallow of that water?"

"I guess so," the kid admitted. "Dad was telling mother last night that you drank like a fish!"

Curly


HI, CHICK! TOMORROW IS BETTE'S BIRTHDAY AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO GET HER!
OH-OH, CURLY! YOU HAVE A PROBLEM!

I WONDER WHAT CURLY'S GETTING ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY TOMORROW?
IF I WERE YOU, I'D DROP HIM A FEW HINTS ABOUT WHAT YOU'D LIKE!

GOOD IDEA -- THERE HE IS NOW!

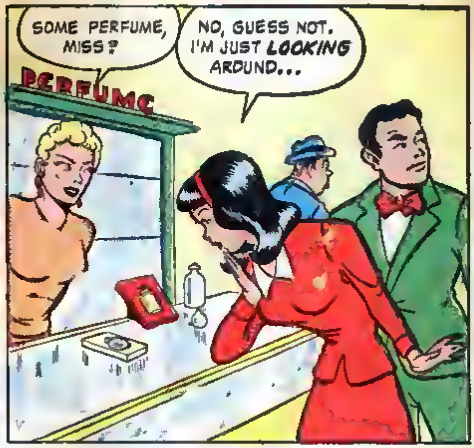
OH, CURLY! I WANT TO SEE YOU!
HI BETTE! WHAT'S UP?

I SAW YOU STANDING AROUND, AND THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO GO FOR A WALK!
SURE, BETTE! THAT'S SWELL! LET'S GO!

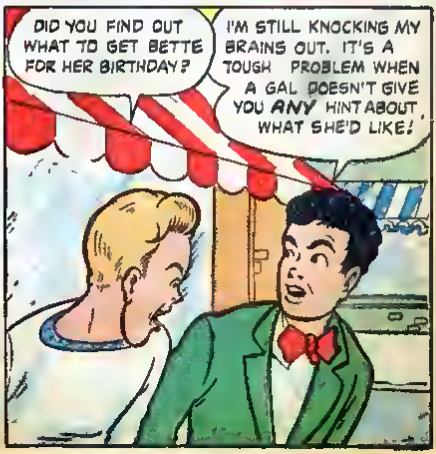
WHAT A CUTE JACKET! WONDER HOW I'D LOOK IN THAT?
HMMM... OKAY, I GUESS!

JUST LOOK AT THAT NECKLACE AND COMPACT!
JEWEL

LET'S GO IN HERE AND SEE WHAT THERE IS!
I'M WITH YOU, GORGEOUS!


SOME PERFUME, MISS?
NO, GUESS NOT. I'M JUST LOOKING AROUND...
PERFUME

OH! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS GETTING SO LATE! I MUST BE GOING-- MAYBE YOU HAVE SOME SHOPPING YOU WANT TO DO!
ME? SHOPPING? OH, YES...


DID YOU FIND OUT WHAT TO GET BETTE FOR HER BIRTHDAY?
I'M STILL KNOCKING MY BRAINS OUT. IT'S A TOUGH PROBLEM WHEN A GAL DOESN'T GIVE YOU ANY HINT ABOUT WHAT SHE'D LIKE!

JERRY THE JINX

JERRY ANSWERS A RUSH CALL FROM HIS HEART'S DESIRE — — —

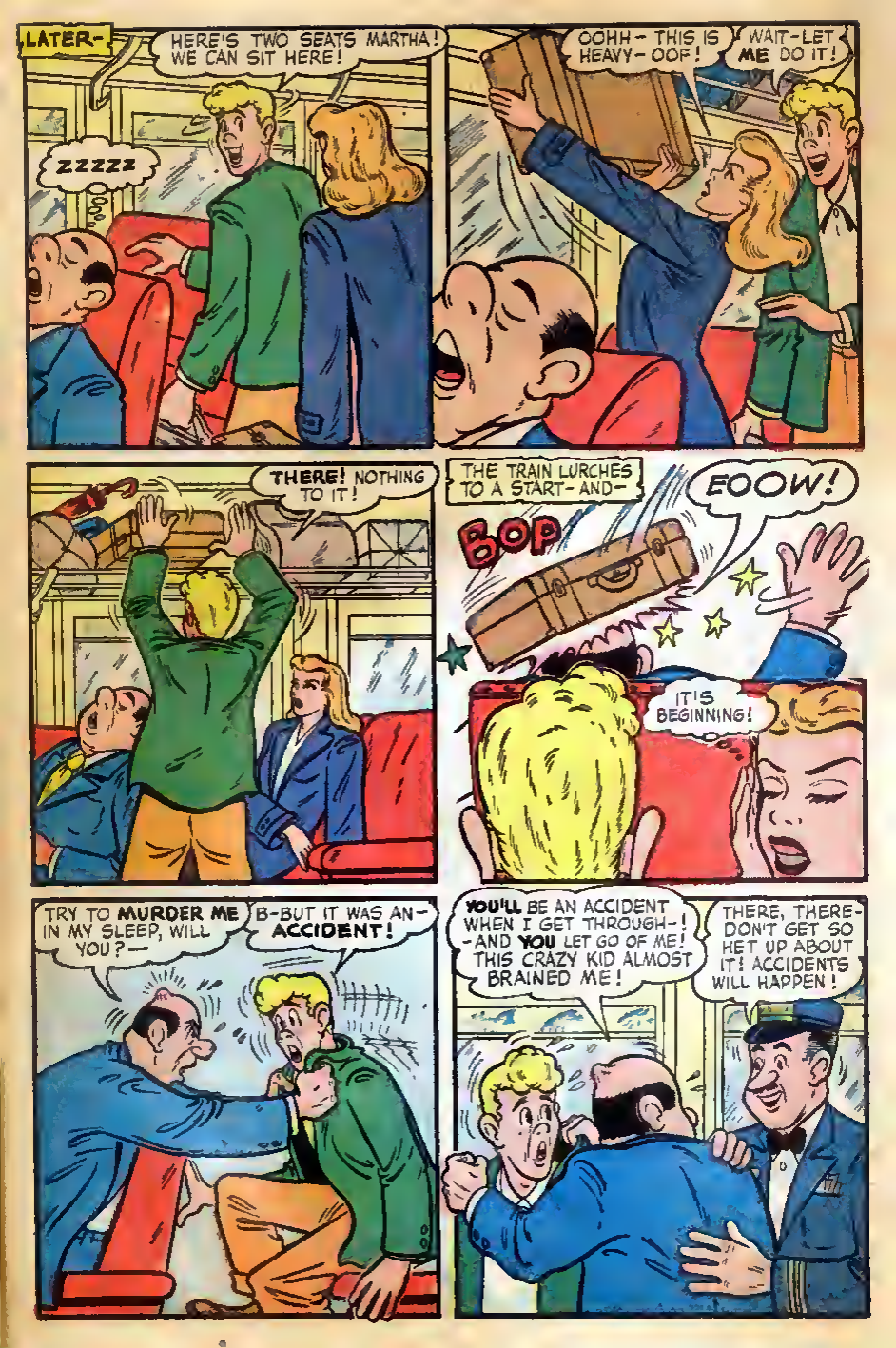
GEE, MARTHA— THIS MUST MEAN YOU DON'T THINK I'M A **JINX,** HUH?

(IF YOU ONLY KNEW!) OF COURSE NOT, JERRY! I NEED YOUR HELP! MY UNCLE HIRAM IS HAVING TROUBLE ON HIS FARM— AND I'D LIKE YOU TO GO OUT THERE WITH ME!

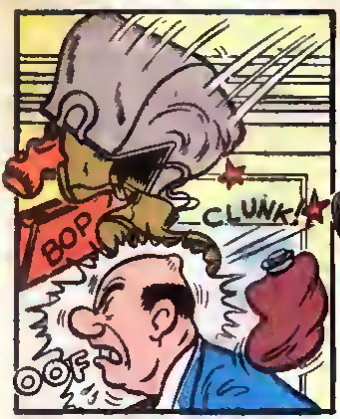
I'M CATCHING THE NINE O'CLOCK TRAIN! YOU'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE TO MAKE IT!

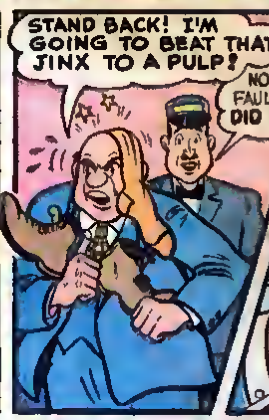
I'LL RUN HOME AND PACK! MEET YOU AT THE STATION!

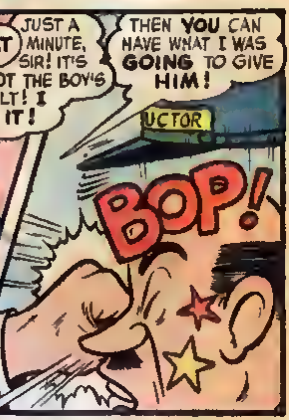
HAL LOCKWOOD

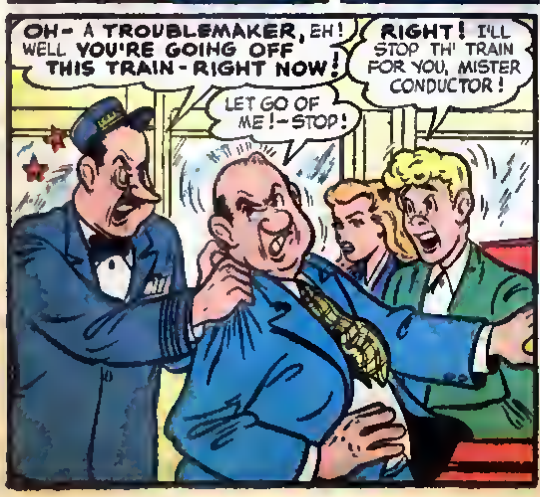

LATER-
HERE'S TWO SEATS MARTHA! WE CAN SIT HERE!
ZZZZZ
OOHH - THIS IS HEAVY - OOF!
WAIT - LET ME DO IT!
THERE! NOTHING TO IT!
THE TRAIN LURCHES TO A START - AND -
BOP
EOOW!
IT'S BEGINNING!
TRY TO MURDER ME IN MY SLEEP, WILL YOU? —
B-BUT IT WAS AN - ACCIDENT!
YOU'LL BE AN ACCIDENT WHEN I GET THROUGH - ! - AND YOU LET GO OF ME! THIS CRAZY KID ALMOST BRAINED ME!
THERE, THERE - DON'T GET SO HET UP ABOUT IT! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

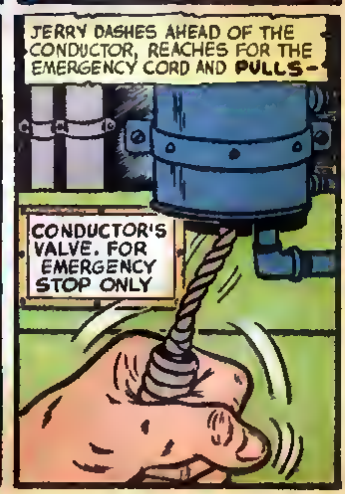
THERE! I GOT YOUR'S BACK AGAIN! NOW I WONDER IF I CAN GET MINE UP THERE?
WAIT A MINUTE, SON! I'LL HELP YOU!
(MUMBLE MUMBLE)
THERE! — EASY AS PIE!
THANK YOU, CONDUCTOR! I GUESS WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NOW!
CONDUCTO

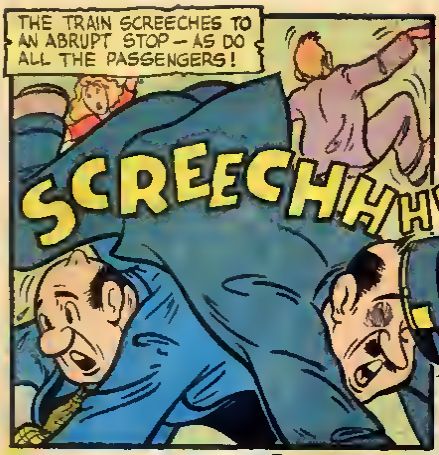

BOP
CLUNK!
OOF

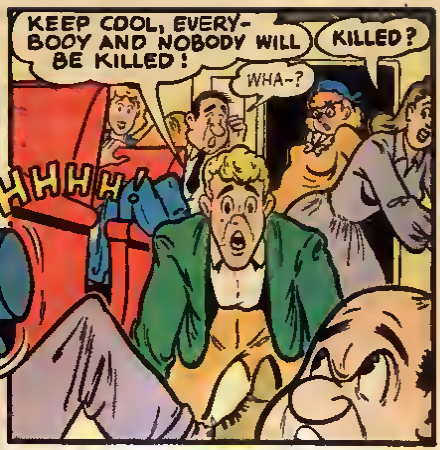

STAND BACK! I'M GOING TO BEAT THAT JINX TO A PULP!
JUST A MINUTE, SIR! IT'S NOT THE BOY'S FAULT! I DID IT!


THEN YOU CAN HAVE WHAT I WAS GOING TO GIVE HIM!
UCTOR
BOP!


OH- A TROUBLEMAKER, EH! WELL YOU'RE GOING OFF THIS TRAIN - RIGHT NOW!
LET GO OF ME! - STOP!
RIGHT! I'LL STOP TH' TRAIN FOR YOU, MISTER CONDUCTOR!

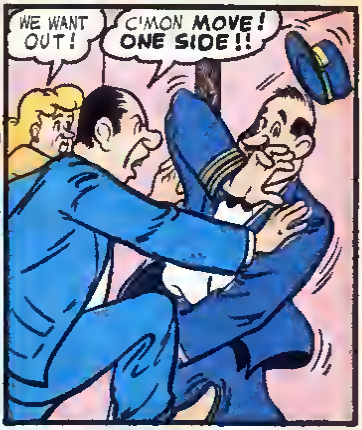

JERRY DASHES AHEAD OF THE CONDUCTOR, REACHES FOR THE EMERGENCY CORD AND PULLS-
CONDUCTOR'S VALVE. FOR EMERGENCY STOP ONLY

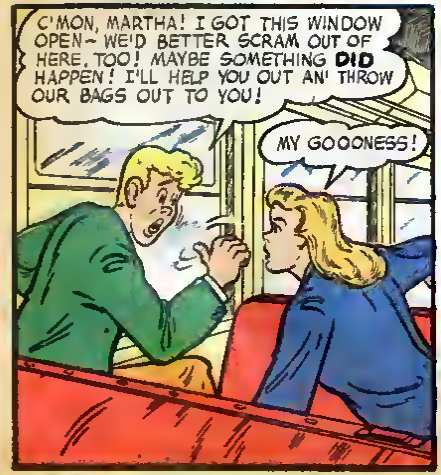

THE TRAIN SCREECHES TO AN ABRUPT STOP – AS DO ALL THE PASSENGERS!
SCREECHHHHHHH!

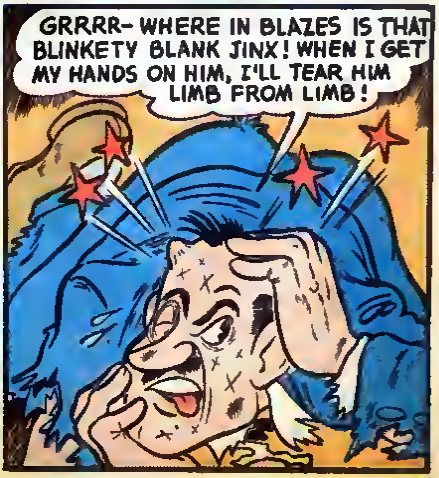

KEEP COOL, EVERYBODY AND NOBODY WILL BE KILLED!
KILLED?
WHA–?

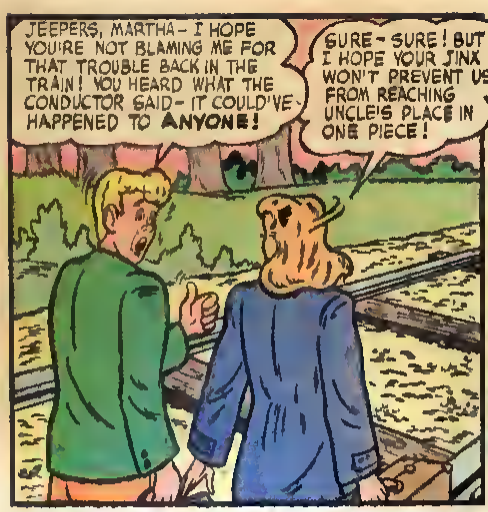
THE TRAIN WAS WRECKED!
SMASH THE WINDOWS!
LEMME OUT!

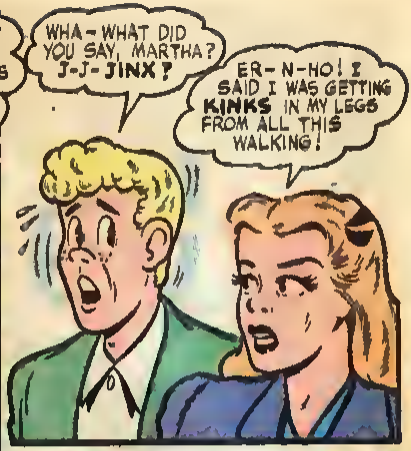
WAIT--! BE CALM! THAT KID – HE --

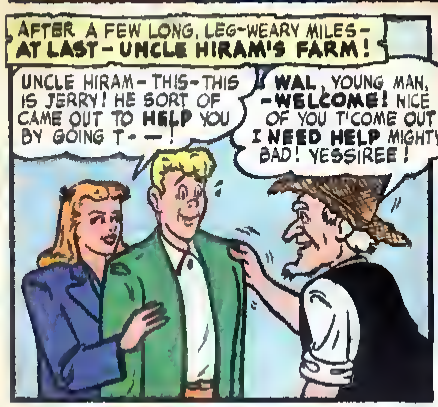

WE WANT OUT!
C'MON MOVE! ONE SIDE!!

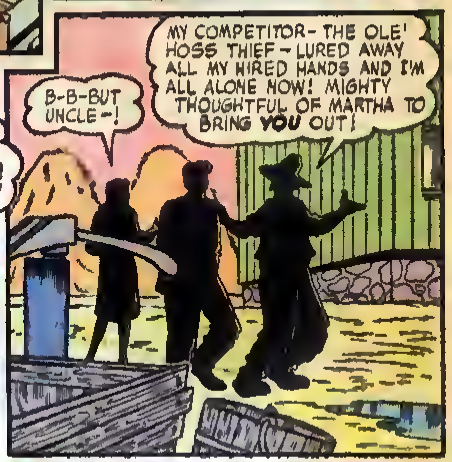

C'MON, MARTHA! I GOT THIS WINDOW OPEN – WE'D BETTER SCRAM OUT OF HERE, TOO! MAYBE SOMETHING DID HAPPEN! I'LL HELP YOU OUT AN' THROW OUR BAGS OUT TO YOU!
MY GOOONESS!

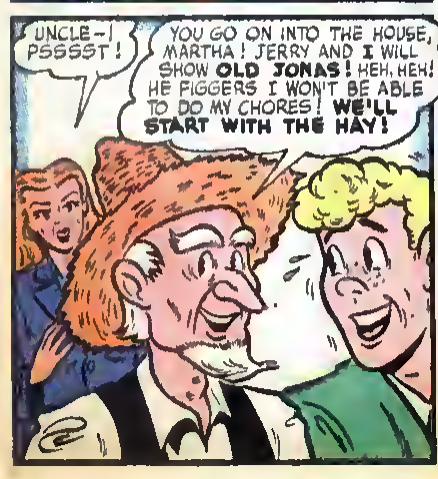

GRRRR – WHERE IN BLAZES IS THAT BLINKETY BLANK JINX! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HIM, I'LL TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB!


JEEPERS, MARTHA - I HOPE YOU'RE NOT BLAMING ME FOR THAT TROUBLE BACK IN THE TRAIN! YOU HEARD WHAT THE CONDUCTOR SAID - IT COULD'VE HAPPENED TO ANYONE!
SURE - SURE! BUT I HOPE YOUR JINX WON'T PREVENT US FROM REACHING UNCLE'S PLACE IN ONE PIECE!

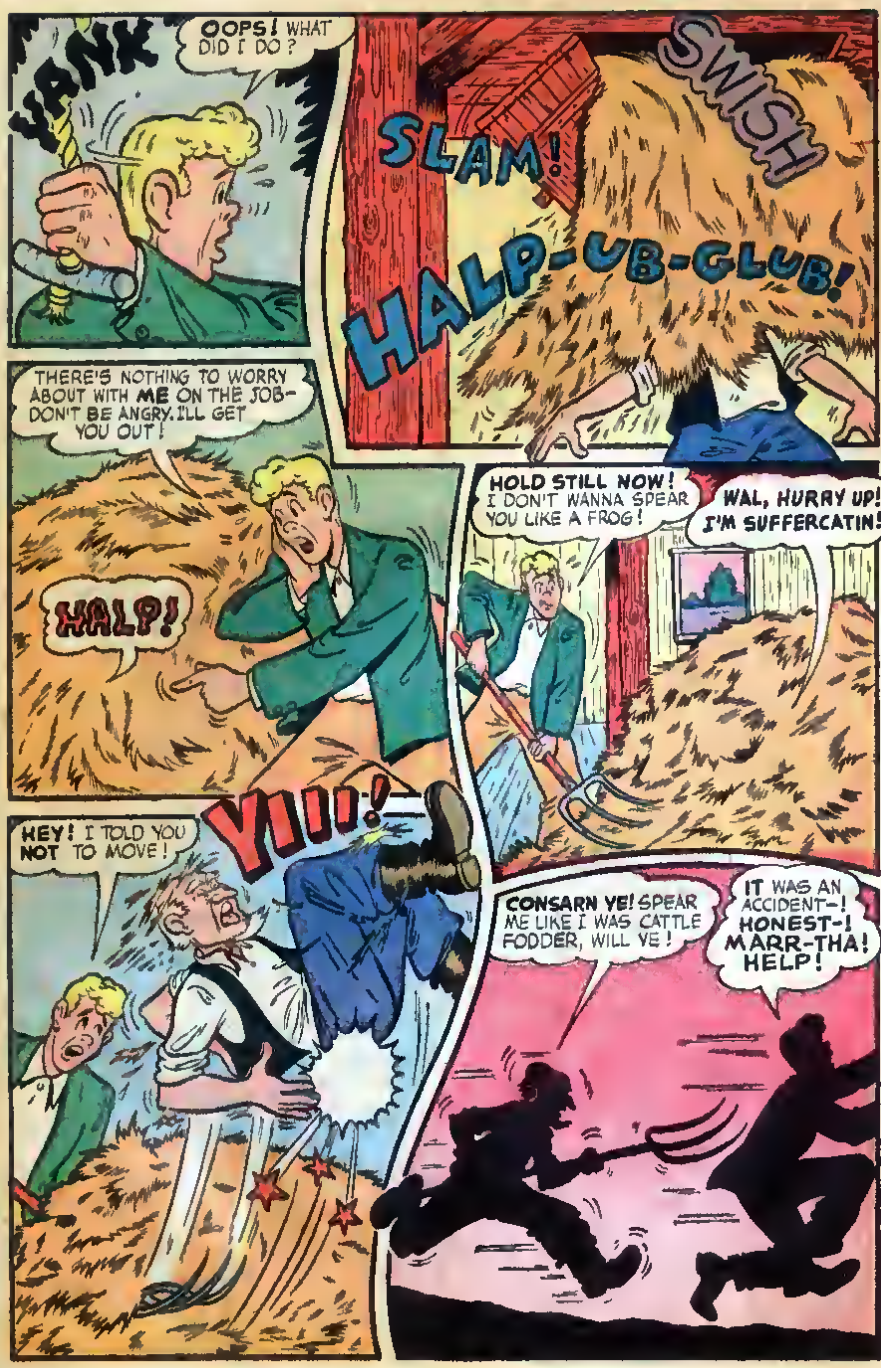

WHA - WHAT DID YOU SAY, MARTHA? J-J- JINX?
ER - N-HO! I SAID I WAS GETTING KINKS IN MY LEGS FROM ALL THIS WALKING!

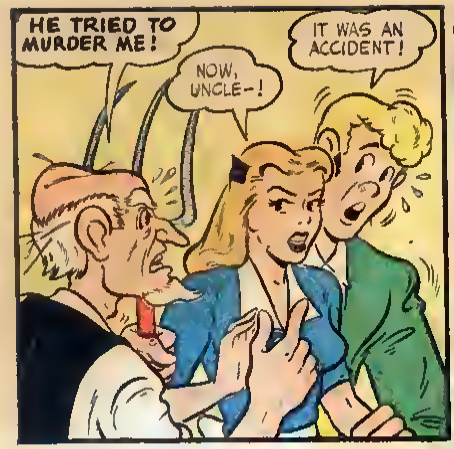

AFTER A FEW LONG, LEG-WEARY MILES - AT LAST - UNCLE HIRAM'S FARM!
UNCLE HIRAM - THIS-THIS IS JERRY! HE SORT OF CAME OUT TO HELP YOU BY GOING T- —!
WAL, YOUNG MAN, -WELCOME! NICE OF YOU T'COME OUT! I NEED HELP MIGHTY BAD! YESSIREE!

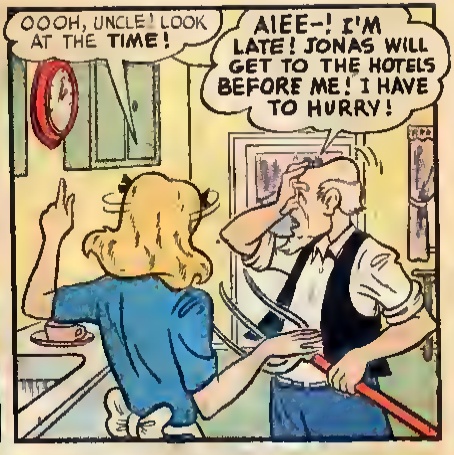

B-B-BUT UNCLE -!
MY COMPETITOR - THE OLE' HOSS THIEF - LURED AWAY ALL MY HIRED HANDS AND I'M ALL ALONE NOW! MIGHTY THOUGHTFUL OF MARTHA TO BRING YOU OUT!

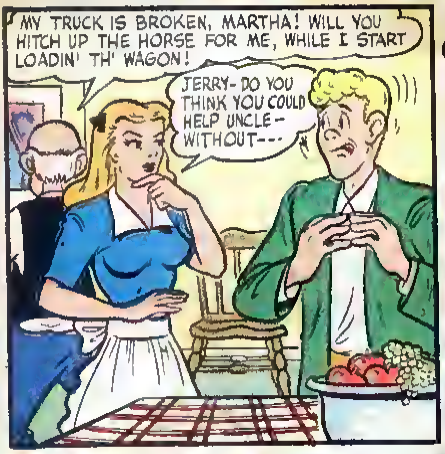

UNCLE -! PSSSST!
YOU GO ON INTO THE HOUSE, MARTHA! JERRY AND I WILL SHOW OLD JONAS! HEH, HEH! HE FIGGERS I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO MY CHORES! WE'LL START WITH THE HAY!

THERE GOES JONAS NOW! HE THINKS HE CAN BEAT ME TO THE HOTELS WITH HIS PRODUCE BECAUSE I'M SHORT-HANDED!
WE'LL SHOW HIM! MMM - WHAT'S THIS

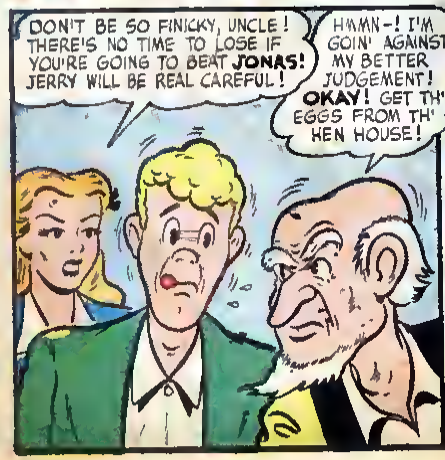

YANK
OOPS! WHAT DID I DO?
SLAM!
SWISH
HALP-UB-GLUB!
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT WITH ME ON THE JOB- DON'T BE ANGRY. I'LL GET YOU OUT!
HALP!
HOLD STILL NOW! I DON'T WANNA SPEAR YOU LIKE A FROG!
WAL, HURRY UP! I'M SUFFERCATIN!
HEY! I TOLD YOU NOT TO MOVE!
YIII!
CONSARN YE! SPEAR ME LIKE I WAS CATTLE FODDER, WILL YE!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT-! HONEST-! MARR-THA! HELP!

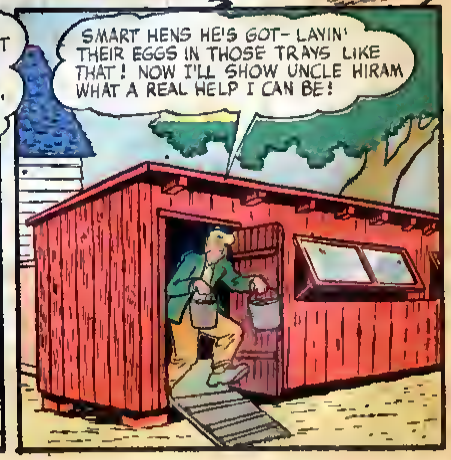

HE TRIED TO MURDER ME!
NOW, UNCLE-!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!


OOOH, UNCLE! LOOK AT THE TIME!
AIEE-! I'M LATE! JONAS WILL GET TO THE HOTELS BEFORE ME! I HAVE TO HURRY!


MY TRUCK IS BROKEN, MARTHA! WILL YOU HITCH UP THE HORSE FOR ME, WHILE I START LOADIN' TH' WAGON!
JERRY- DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP UNCLE- WITHOUT---

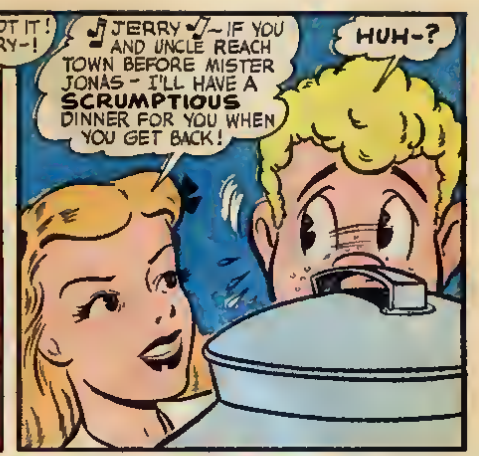
SURE!- I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP!
WHA-? HIM? HELP?


DON'T BE SO FINICKY, UNCLE! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE IF YOU'RE GOING TO BEAT JONAS! JERRY WILL BE REAL CAREFUL!
HMMM-! I'M GOIN' AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT! OKAY! GET TH' EGGS FROM TH' HEN HOUSE!

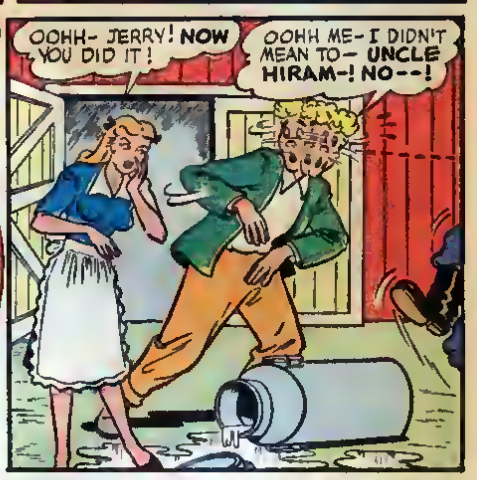

SMART HENS HE'S GOT- LAYIN' THEIR EGGS IN THOSE TRAYS LIKE THAT! NOW I'LL SHOW UNCLE HIRAM WHAT A REAL HELP I CAN BE!

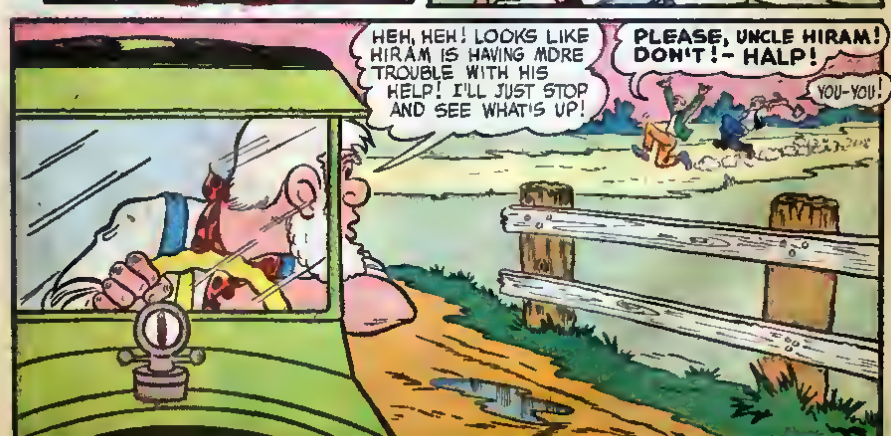
HURRY UP WITH THAT STUFF!
I'M COM— HUH?
MOOOOO
WHAT'S-THA-OOOPS!
WACK!
YOU-YOU NUMBSKULL! I TOLD YOU TO COLLECT THE EGGS FROM THE NEST-NOT THE INCUBATOR!
CHEEP CHEEP!
(GULP) M-MAYBE WE CAN SELL 'EM AS BABY BROILERS-A GASTRONOMICAL TREAT FOR GOURMETS!
Y-Y-YOU--YOU-! I'LL GORE-MIT YOU!
LET ME GO, MARTHA! ENOUGH IS ENOUGH-THAT-THAT JINX!
WAIT! THERE'S NO TIME FOR SQUABBLING, UNCLE! LOOK! THERE GOES MR. JONAS WITH HIS STUFF NOW! HE'S SURE TO BEAT US UNLESS WE HURRY!
YEAHHH- MARTHA'S RIGHT, UNCLE! WE BETTER HURRY AN' LOAD THE MILK!
BEEP! BEEP!

NOW ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN HOLD IT UNTIL I BACK THE HORSE AND WAGON UP?
I - (PUFF) GOT IT! DON'T WORRY-! (PUFF)


♪JERRY♪ - IF YOU AND UNCLE REACH TOWN BEFORE MISTER JONAS - I'LL HAVE A SCRUMPTIOUS DINNER FOR YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK!
HUH-?

A DINNER? FOR ME? — GEEE!
LOOK OUT! THE MILK!


OOHH- JERRY! NOW YOU DID IT!
OOHH ME- I DIDN'T MEAN TO- UNCLE HIRAM-! NO--!


HEH, HEH! LOOKS LIKE HIRAM IS HAVING MORE TROUBLE WITH HIS HELP! I'LL JUST STOP AND SEE WHAT'S UP!
PLEASE, UNCLE HIRAM! DON'T! - HALP!
YOU-YOU!

YAH! YER HIRED HANDS CAN'T WAIT TO GET AWAY FROM YOU AN' THAT RUN-DOWN LOT YOU CALL A FARM!

PUFF, PUFF

YOU OLD HOSS THIEF! YOU PUT THAT JINX UP TO MEETING MY NIECE SO SHE'D BRING HIM OUT HERE!

JINX! YOU MEAN THIS NICE YOUNG FELLA IS HARD LUCK? NONSENSE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME, SON?

HA! YOU'LL BE SORRY, JONAS-AND IT'LL SERVE YOU RIGHT!

SURE-! THANKS!

SO- JERRY AND JONAS DRIVE OFF TOGETHER!

HE, HE! RECKON HIRAM WILL BE TH' SORRY ONE! DIDN'T SEE HIS TRUCK NOWHERES! Y'SEE- TH' HOTELS IN TOWN CAN USE JUST SO MUCH OF THIS PRODUCE SO IT'S TH' FIRST ONE IN TOWN THAT SELLS IT!

HEH, HEH! UNCLE HIRAM WILL BLOW HIS TOP!

HOLY SMOKE- MARTHA AND UNCLE HIRAM ARE RIGHT BEHIND US WITH THE HORSE AND WAGON! STEP ON THE HIGH OCTANE-!

EH?

C'MON, NELLIE! GIDDAP!

WE'RE GAINING, UNCLE!

FASTER, MR. JONAS, FASTER! HE'S CLOSING IN ON US-

KONK!

BONK

MMRRRR

KLINK

WITH A FINAL SPUTTER THE VEHICLE COMES TO A DEAD STOP!

DAGNAB IT! SHE WOULD BREAK DOWN ON ME NOW!

DADRATTED INFERNAL MACHINE! MEBBE SHE'S OUTA GAS- I'LL GET A STICK AND WE'LL MEASURE--

THERE'S NO TIME FOR A STICK! I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE IN TH' TANK WITH THIS MATCH!

AS ALWAYS-! JERRY'S IDEA GOES OVER WITH A BANG!

BAROOM!

CAN'T STOP TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED, MARTHA! NELLIE'S SCARED SILLY AN' SHE'S ON HER OWN! HANG ON!

THANK GOODNESS SHE'S HEADED FOR TOWN!

D'-DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER, MR. JONAS! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT- HONEST-!

GRRR-YOU'LL SEE WHAT A REAL ACCIDENT LOOKS LIKE WHEN YOU LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR TONIGHT!

LATER- AT THE TRAIN-TWO BATTERED CHARACTERS MEET--

YOU LOOK RATNER FAMILIAR, SON! WERE YOU HURT IN THE STAMPEDE WE HAD ABOARD THIS TRAIN ON THE OUTBOUND RUN?

NOT ME! I JUST RAN AN OBSTACLE RACE WITH A HOMICIDAL MANIAC- AND LOST THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!

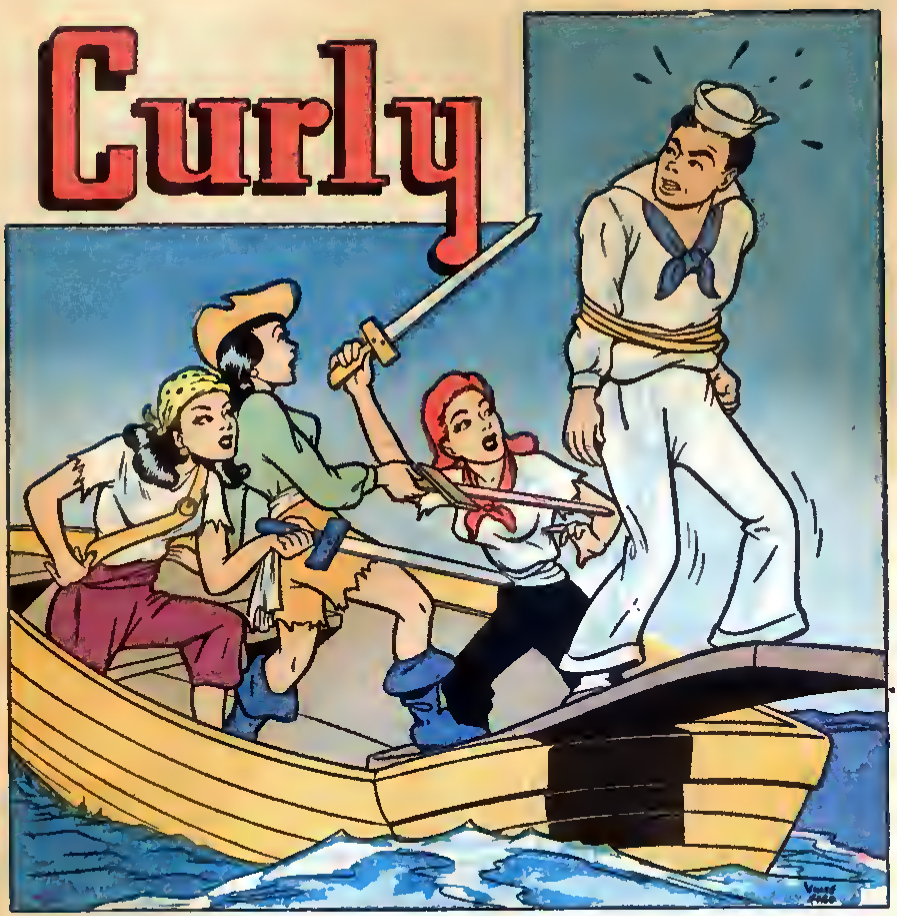
SVILLE STATION

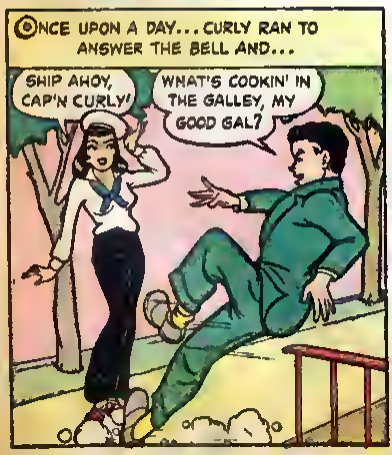
-WHILE OUTSIDE A HOTEL IN TOWN- MARTHA EXPLAINS TO UNCLE HIRAM!

YOU SEE, UNCLE HIRAM- EVERYTHING WORKED OUT JUST AS I'D PLANNED! I MEANT FOR JERRY TO MESS MATTERS UP FOR JONAS!

WAAL, NOW- SEEIN' AS THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, I CAN'T BLAME YOU FER TH' TROUBLE THAT KID MADE FER ME, MARTHA!

Curly




ONCE UPON A DAY... CURLY RAN TO ANSWER THE BELL AND...
SHIP AHOY, CAP'N CURLY!
WHAT'S COOKIN' IN THE GALLEY, MY GOOD GAL?

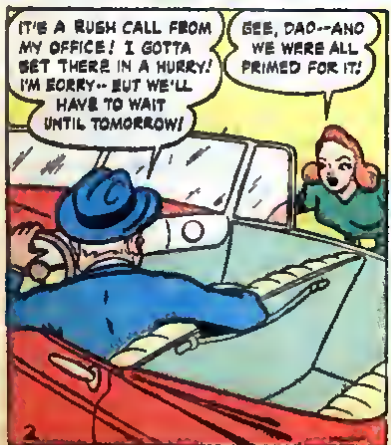
UNCLE ROGER AND MY COUSINS JUST MADE PORT IN THEIR NEW SAIL BOAT--AND--AND--THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE US SAILING!
SAILING! SWELL! WAIT FOR ME! BE BACK IN A FLASH!

CUBLY! --WHA-- WHA-- WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THERE'S NOTHING FISHY ABOUT ME! I CAN'T SWIM A STROKE! LET'S GO, BETTE, OL' SALT!

AWRIGHT-- WILL YA STOP HOLLERING AT ME? I'M JUST CARRYING MY LIFE PRE-SERVERS--I'M NOT WEARING THEM YET, AM I?
SHHH-- THERE THEY ARE.
CHOCOLATE

...AND THESE ARE MY COUSINS-- RITA--
DON'T TELL ME-- THE BEAUTIFUL TOBY! HI, GEORGEOUS!
TELEGRAM FOR YA, MR. DERRICK.

YOU MUST BE BETTE'S SNAZZY BOY FRIEND! MY-- I SURE LIKE YOUR HAIR!
YA DO? GEE!
GRRR!
OH--OH-- YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE A RAIN-CHECK ON OUR SAIL, KIDS!


IT'S A RUSH CALL FROM MY OFFICE! I GOTTA GET THERE IN A HURRY! I'M SORRY-- BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!
GEE, DAD--AND WE WERE ALL PRIMED FOR IT!

GEE-- IF ONLY ONE OF US KNEW HOW TO WRANGLE THAT WINDJAMMER! (SIGHHH)
I CAN! ME!

YOU BUT YOU CAN'T EVEN SWIM!

SO WHAT? OLD SALTS ARE NEVER SWIMMERS -- THEY'RE SAILORS! AND THAT'S ME -- JUST AN OLD TAR!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

EXCUSE ME, MR. OLD TAR -- BUT WE'RE GOING IN CIRCLES! THE SAILBOAT IS OVER THAT WAY!

STOP HECKLING ME, BETTE! I'M JUST -- ER -- PRACTICING!

HMMM -- A NICE SHIPSHAPE LITTLE JOB! NOT BAD!

THE AUXILIARY ENGINE IS UNDER THAT HOOD, CURLY! LET'S GET STARTED!

ENGINE? I SHOULD HANDLE AN ENGINE ON A SAILBOAT! PLEASE! MOTORS ARE FOR LANDLUBBERS! I'M A SEAFARING MAN!

UP THE SAILS -- ♪ AND AWAY WE GO! YO-HO-HO AND A ♪ BOTTLE OF COKE!

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN CURLY, BUT IF YOU HADN'T BEEN MAKING EYES AT TOBY AND RITA, YOU'D REALIZE THERE'S NO WIND!

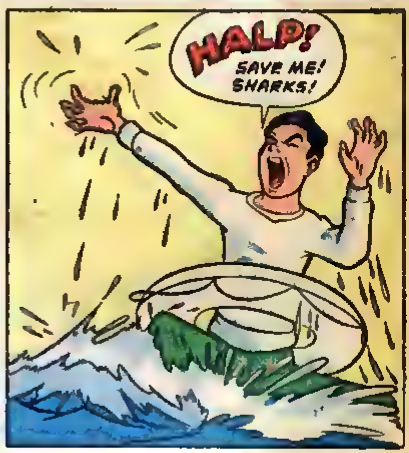
EASILY DONE, CHICKS! I'LL GIVE US A PUSH -- AND WE'RE OFF! STAND BY, MATES!

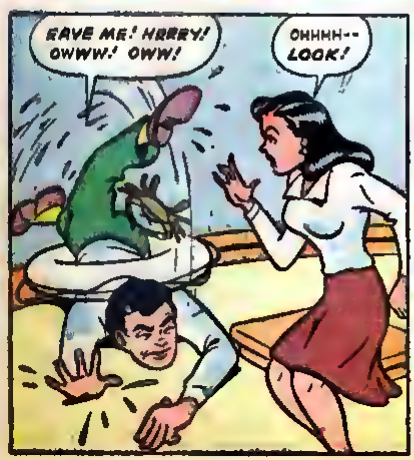
THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD!

YOU JUST GIVE A HEAVE AND--OOOPS! HALP!

WHAT ARE YA LOOKIN' AT? GET ME OFF HERE! THE WATER IS WET!
JUST GIVE A HEAVE, EH?
HERE SHE COMES, CURLY!

HURRY--MY HAIR IS GETTING SOAKED!
HANG ON--WE'LL HAUL YOU ABOARD!


HALP! SAVE ME! SHARKS!


SAVE ME! HURRY! OWWW! OWW!
OHHHH--LOOK!

HERE'S YOUR SHARK, CURLY! NOTHING BUT A CANDIDATE FOR A CRABMEAT SALAD!
YOU--YOU SAVED MY LIFE, RITA! IT WASN'T WORTH LIVING TILL I MET YOU!

WHY DON'T YOU GO IN THE CABIN AND REST AWHILE, CURLY? YOU'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER!

BRIGHT IDEA, TOBY! I WOULDN'T MIND BEIN' AN INVALID IF YOU'D BE MY NURSE!

WHAT MUSH!

HE'S **MY** BOY FRIEND, YOU KNOW.

HMMM-- IS THAT SO? DOES **HE** KNOW IT?

YOU HAVEN'T GOT HIM ON A BALL AND CHAIN--YET!

AIEEEE!

IT'S CURLY!

STAY AWAY FROM HIM--! **I'LL GO!**

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CURLY? ARE YOU SEA-SICK--OR--OR--!

HAVE YOU GOT CRAMPS FROM THAT CRABMEAT SALAD --OR SOMETHING?

LOOK--!

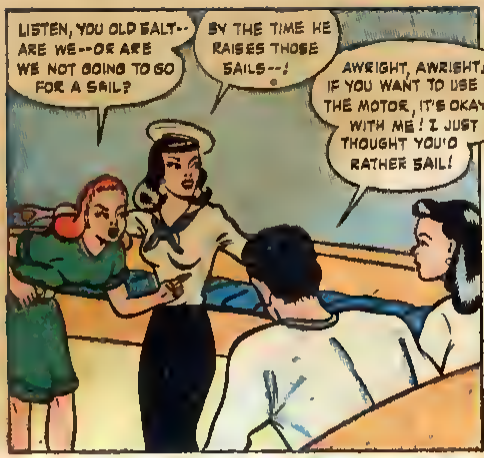
THAT SALT WATER RUINED MY HAIR! I CAN'T **COMB** IT! DARN--!

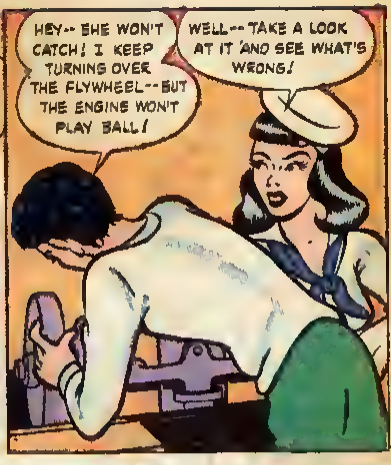
IT'S STILL NICE, CURLY! **I** LIKE IT!

CAN'T YOU FIND ME A TOWEL TO DRY IT?

THIS IS A BOAT-- NOT A BARBER SHOP!

--OR BEAUTY PARLOR!


LISTEN, YOU OLD SALT-- ARE WE--OR ARE WE NOT GOING TO GO FOR A SAIL?
BY THE TIME HE RAISES THOSE SAILS--!
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT! IF YOU WANT TO USE THE MOTOR, IT'S OKAY WITH ME! I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D RATHER SAIL!

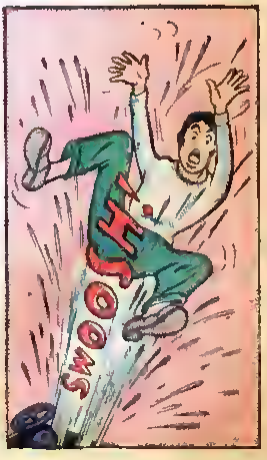

HEY-- SHE WON'T CATCH! I KEEP TURNING OVER THE FLYWHEEL--BUT THE ENGINE WON'T PLAY BALL!
WELL-- TAKE A LOOK AT IT AND SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

THE PLUGS ARE SPARKING-- AND THE IGNITION IGNITES. LET'S SEE IF THE DISTRIBUTOR IS DOING ITS STUFF!
HUH?

EXCUSE ME, GENIUS! BUT WHY NOT TAKE A LOOK AT THE GAS TANK!
ULP! WHY, SURE! NO GAS IS FLOWING INTO THE CARBURATOR! I KNEW THAT'S WHAT WAS WRONG!

C'MON-- SCOUT AROUND! THEY MUST HAVE A RESERVE TANK HIDDEN SOMEWHERE FOR EMERGENCIES!
ARE YOU SURE?

LOOK, CURLY! WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S IT! I TOLD YOU I'D FIND ONE! STAND BACK SO I CAN OPEN IT!


SWOOSH!

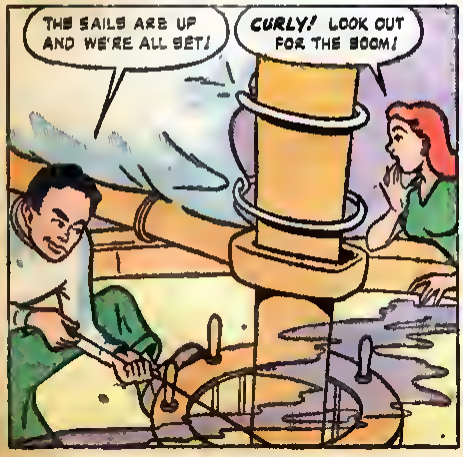
BAIL FOR YOUR LIVES! I OPENED THE SEA COCK!

ANY WAY--I MANAGED TO CLOSE IT!

AFTER THAT I NEED SOMETHING TO EAT.
ME TOO!
I'M STARVED!
LEAVE IT TO CAPTAIN CURLY. I'LL WHIP UP SOMETHING FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

THERE'S NO FOOD-- NOTHING! NOT EVEN A STALE HUNK OF HARD TACK!
THEN WE MIGHT AS WELL GO ASHORE! A FOG-BANK IS BLOWING TOWARD US!

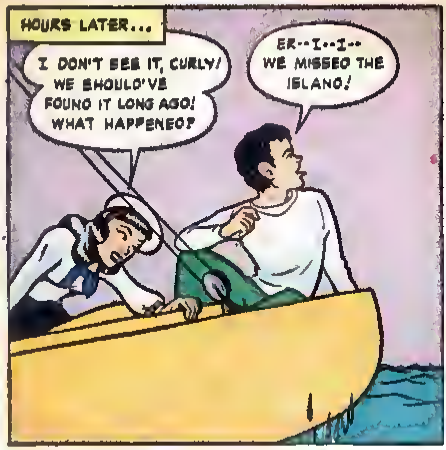
DID YOU SAY BLOWING? WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE CAN SAIL TO TRONIC ISLAND AND GET SOME REAL FOOD AND THEN DANCE TO JOHNNY JONES' ORCHESTRA!
YEAHH!


THE SAILS ARE UP AND WE'RE ALL SET!
CURLY! LOOK OUT FOR THE BOOM!

BOOM? I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING--!
EEEOWW!
CLUNK!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? WHAT ABOUT THE FOG?
I'LL SAIL THIS THING BY NAVIGATION! THAT'S REAL SAILING!

SAILING, SAILING-- OVER THE BOUNDING-- MAIN--


HOURS LATER...
I DON'T SEE IT, CURLY! WE SHOULD'VE FOUND IT LONG AGO! WHAT HAPPENED?
ER--I--I-- WE MISSED THE ISLAND!

WE-- WE MUST BE OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN BY NOW-- GULP--I GUESS--!
B-BUT-- WE'LL STARVE TO DEATH! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET BACK?

CHEER UP, KIDS! MAYBE AN OCEAN LINER WILL PICK US UP--I HOPE!
I--I'M SO-- HUNGRY! I'M JUST ABOUT STARVED!
I WAS NEVER SO HUNGRY IN ALL MY LIFE!

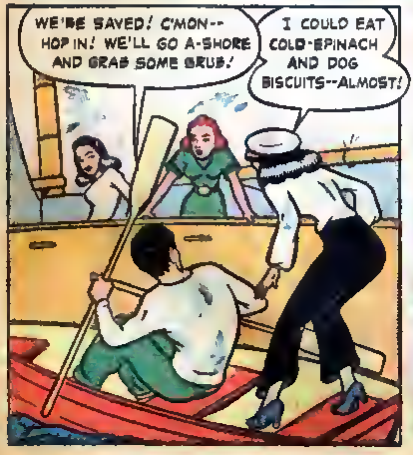
I JUST REMEMBERED! CURLY BROUGHT ALONG FOUR CHOCOLATE BARS!
YUMMY!
GRAB HIM!

DON'T GANG UP ON ME, GIELS! YOU CAN SHARE 'EM WITH ME IF I'VE STILL GOT 'EM! WAIT? WHAT POCKET DID I PUT THEM IN?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY-- BUT I MUST'VE LOST 'EM WHEN I FELL OVER-BOARD!
WHAT A FIBBER!
SISSY! AFRAID TO LET US FISH YOUR POCKETS!

OOPS! WE HIT SOMETHING!

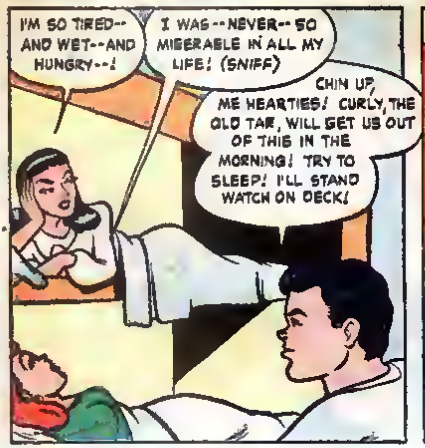
WE MUST'VE HIT A SANDBAR -- OR SOMETHING!
LOOK! LIGHTS--! OVER THERE!

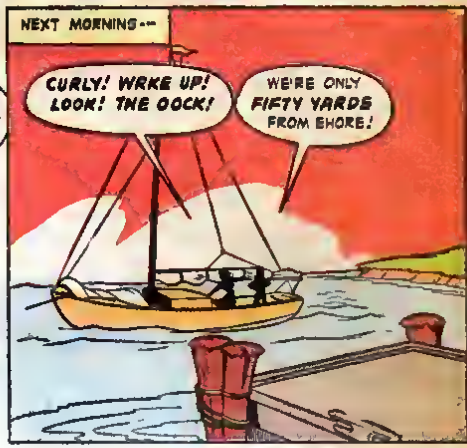

WE'RE SAVED! C'MON-- HOP IN! WE'LL GO A-SHORE AND GRAB SOME GRUB!
I COULD EAT COLD-SPINACH AND DOG BISCUITS--ALMOST!

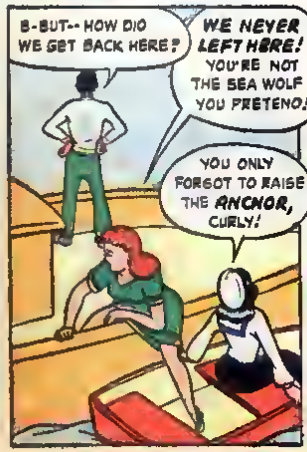
GOLLY-- WE MUST BE ON GRAYSTONE ISLAND!
YOU MEAN WHERE THEY COOP UP THE CONVICTS? OOOOHHHH!
DANGER KEEP OFF

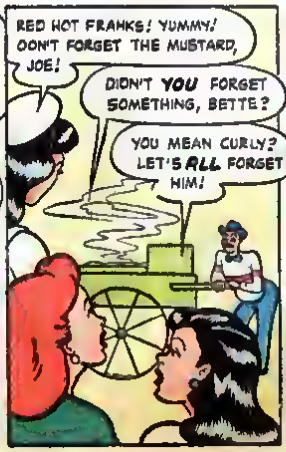
WOOF! WOOF!
LISTEN! IT MUST BE THE BLOODHOUNDS!
IF THEY GET OUR SCENT, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE ESCAPED CONVICTS AND TEAR US TO PIECES! QUICK! BACK TO THE BOAT!

OHH-- IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!
AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE FROM THE DOGS! WE'LL STAY HERE DURING THE NIGHT, AND I'LL SIGNAL FOR HELP IN THE MORNING!

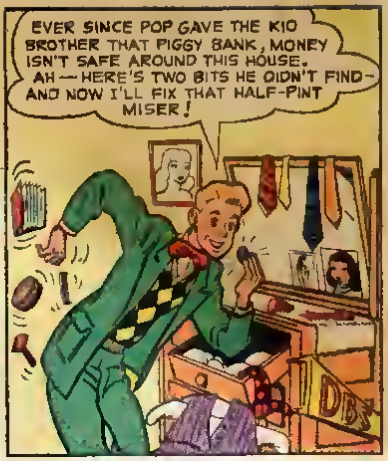

I'M SO TIRED-- AND WET--AND HUNGRY--!
I WAS--NEVER-- SO MISERABLE IN ALL MY LIFE! (SNIFF)
CHIN UP, ME HEARTIES! CURLY, THE OLD TAR, WILL GET US OUT OF THIS IN THE MORNING! TRY TO SLEEP! I'LL STAND WATCH ON DECK!

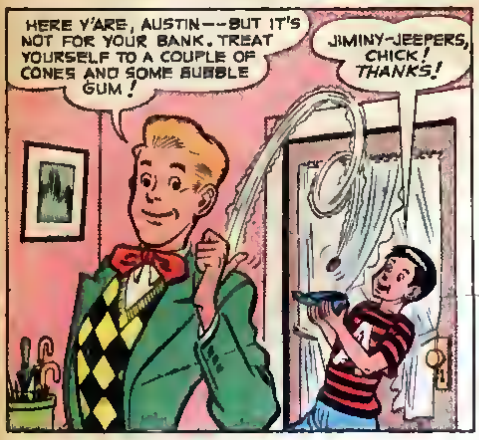

NEXT MORNING---
CURLY! WAKE UP! LOOK! THE DOCK!
WE'RE ONLY FIFTY YARDS FROM SHORE!

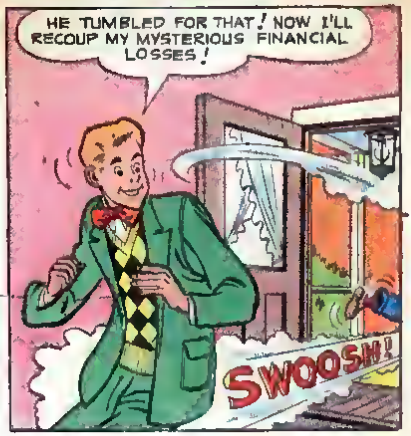

B-BUT-- HOW DID WE GET BACK HERE?
WE NEVER LEFT HERE! YOU'RE NOT THE SEA WOLF YOU PRETEND!
YOU ONLY FORGOT TO RAISE THE ANCHOR, CURLY!


RED HOT FRANKS! YUMMY! DON'T FORGET THE MUSTARD, JOE!
DIDN'T YOU FORGET SOMETHING, BETTE?
YOU MEAN CURLY? LET'S ALL FORGET HIM!

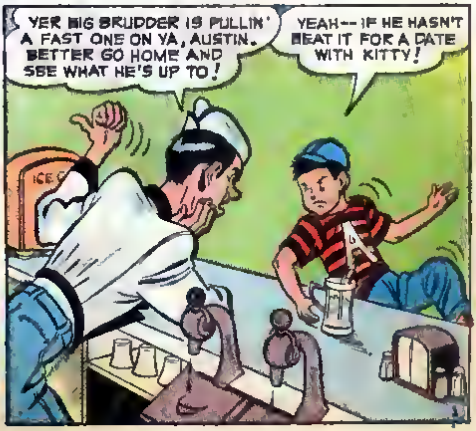
HEY, BETTE! TOBY! RITA! DON'T LEAVE ME STRANDED LIKE THIS! I PROMISE NEVER TO TAKE YOU SAILING AGAIN!

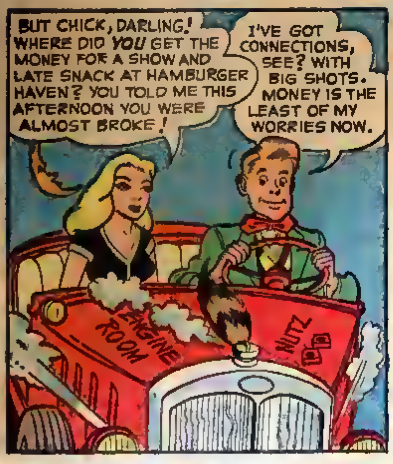


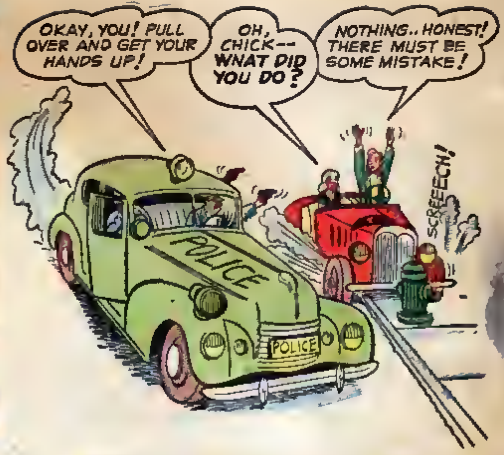


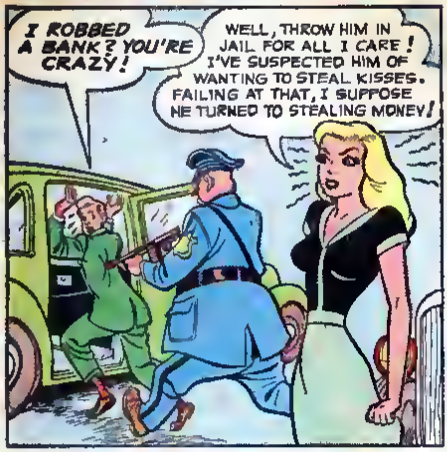


BUT CHICK IS ALREADY UNDER SUSPICION!









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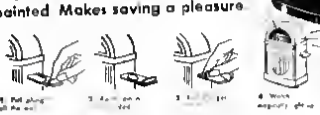

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